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"All the Year Round."

Go, time and tide, go as you will—
I cannot heed your ways.
What care I for summer glow,
What care I for ice and snow,
When love doth fill my days?

Unto its ark, through wind and rain,
My heart flies as the dove;
Oh, rosy is the darkened day
And rosy is the stormy way
That lead me to my love.

How can I care if leaves be green
Or gray with early time?
Love, ruling, reigning in the soul,
With pure and passionate control,
Makes its own summer-time.

Do Not Sing That Song Again.

Do not sing that song again,
For it fills the heart with pain;
I am bending to the blast,
And it tells me of the past,
Of the long, long ago.
When my days were young and fair,
And my heart as light as air—
When one feeling filled the breast,
And one image gave it rest,
In the long, long ago.

Do not sing that song again;
have lived my years in vain,
And my hair is thin and gray,
And I'm passing fast away,
On the sweeping downward streams.
I'm a wreck of idle dreams;
And it puts me on the rack,
At the weary looking back,
At the ebb and at the flow,
In the long, long ago.

Do not sing that song again;
There's a tear in its refrain;
It brings sadly back the time
When my manhood felt its prime,
When the comrades, dear and true,
Warmer, closer, fonder grew
In the hour of friendship's proof,
When the false ones stood aloof,
And their friendship was but show,
In the long, long ago.

Do not sing that song again,
It distracts my weary brain.
Ah, too well, alas! I know
It is time for me to go,
And to leave to younger eyes
The mild mystery of the skies,
And the mighty world we tread,
And the grander age ahead.
There's a mist upon the river,
And there's blankness on the shore;
And in dreams I pass forever,
While sad music wafts me o'er.

McDermot.

THE "SUPER'S" STORY.

Before I begin, I wishes to say a few words—a sort of prologue-like to my little drama. I ain't a-writing this myself. I couldn't, I was never teached. I went to a school once, certainly; but that was only a Sunday one, so o' course writing and all of them games is foreign languages to me. A swell gent is a-taking everything as I says down, in a bar parlor of a public next the theatre. He says he's on the press, and had stood three-penn'orth of Irish hot; and there you have us, he—the swell gent—a-writing as I speaks, and me a-talking and drinking. (Here's your very good health!) Now the overture is over, and up goes the curtain.

I'm a super. I suppose you knows what that is. If you don't, and aint theatrically inclined, I'll tell you. A super's one of them as takes the small parts in a play, where the "business" is important and the "cackle" aint particular. That's a super.

When Shakespeare wrote "A man in his time plays many parts," he must have had a super in his eye, if supers was invented in those days, which I suppose they was, or Shakespeare aint the man I took him for. Bless you! our role is unlimited—we does everything. Why, in one piece sometimes I takes a matter of half a dozen parts, if not more. Say "Hamlet" is put up; first, I'm a guard a-walking on the ramparts of the castle; then I'm a courtier attending on the king; then I'm a recorder (which aint got nothing to do with the law, as I thought at one time, but performs on a sort of flute;) then I'm a sailor; arter that a mute at Ophelia's funeral; then I'm a soldier again, or a courtier, as the case may be. And there I am. A super's more important than anybody may think. Send a king on without his court, and where would he be? Let Richard the Third enter without his army at his back, and he'd be hissed off for certain. A play is like that bundle of sticks business—taken all of a lump it's firm; part 'em and it's all up. Just you take away the supers from a play, and an audience of babblers wouldn't put up with it.

I gets a shilling a night, and finds my own color, which, being a saving man, I usually manages to scrape enough up of the waste in the paint room—for in the matter of lime and ochre artists is prodigals; and if I'm hard up for black—for a eyebrow or a moustache, for instance—I gets the needful from the chimney pipe of the stove in the property-room.

I made my first appearance at the Adelphi Gardens, at the age of six, as a frog in the pantomime, which was an immense success, and I've been a-going on with great eclat (as I once heard our leading man say) ever since. I've worked my way up to the top of my profession in my line, which is heavy lead of supers; and I've occasion to know that at particular times—say the first night of a new piece—I'm looked up to by the management to carry the play through; and I generally contrives to satisfy the most sanguinary expectations.

I'm proud of my profession. I aint only a actor for the sake of the filty lucre, (which I suppose means coin,) but for the literature and art—specially the art. I've studied it—really studied it; you mayn't think so, but it's a fact. Many's the night I've stood at the "wings," when the stage manager weren't nowhere near, a-listening to the play. And in most stock pieces I know where the points ought to be; and if a novice fails to make 'em—which he invariably do—I'm disgusted in proportion. I've served under Edmund Kean, William Macready, and all the stars since. I once fell out with Mr. Macready, because I couldn't remember where to stand at a certain cue. He was very particular about his situations; and one day, at rehearsal, I couldn't think where I ought to be, and I made the same mistake so often that I got flustered; I was young at the time and rather sudden; so when Mr. Macready, almost out of patience, says—"Stand here, you dolt!" pointing to a place on the stage, I takes a piece of chalk out of my pocket and makes a X just where he wanted me to be; and there I stood looking as cool as a railway clerk, all the while I was as frightened as a amateur. If Mr. M.'s eyes at that identical moment had been daggers, I shouldn't have been telling you this here. I never went on with Mr. Macready after that.

Edmund Kean was different. His way of doing things was just the same "off" and "on." If you didn't please him, you know'd it. I had to take a goblet of wine on to him one time, and I forget my cue, and kept him waiting. When I did go on, he was regular boiling over with rage. He catches me by the collar of my coat and the roomy part of my breeches and pitches me slap off the stage. But he wasn't a bad sort; for after he was done he comes up to me and says he was very sorry for hurting me, and asked me what I'd have to drink.

I've been married, and had one child—a girl—and I'm a widower. I was married young, like most professionals. She was in the third row of the ballet, and inclined to be stout; but she didn't last long, poor soul! she had a apoplectic fit one night, and died in my arms in the green-room. I was very cut up at the time, because she was as good a wife as ever wore a ring.

My darter was as good-looking a girl as you'd meet anywhere; quite different from her mother—not in the beauty line, because she was nice-looking too, but in size. Rose was very thin. She followed in the same steps as my old woman, and I got her an engagement at our theatre. Of course she feel in love—girls always do at that age, seventeen—with as rising a young fellow as I wished to see. I was proud of Rose, and I was glad it turned out so; and what's more, he wasn't ashamed of me, although I was only a super, which made me proud of him too. He was very jealous of Rose, and wanted to take her off the stage and marry her at once; but I objected on the score of age. I asked him to wait a year, till she was a little older, and he took my advice—rather unwillingly, I suspects, if his face was to be believed; but he didn't say so, for he always gave way to me, because I knew what was better than he did.

One night Rose gets a letter sent around to her from a gent in the boxes, a-asking her to meet him outside, after the performance. She was very much hurt about it, for it was the first insult she'd received—they gets used to these things in time—and brought the letter to me. Just as I was a-reading it, up comes Charley—that's her young man—and Rose snatches the letter out of my hand and puts it in her pocket; but not before Charley had seen it. He looks surprised, and he says—

"What's that?" says he.

"Oh! nothing," she says, playful like, and runs away; and he turned away too, but not in the same direction.

When I saw Rose again, I says—

"Why didn't you show it him?" I says.

"Oh, father!" she says, "he's so jealous; and if he'd seen it he'd have thrashed the fellow," she says, "and perhaps have got into a row, and I didn't want him to do that."

"She gave me the letter, for fear he should ask for it; and put it in my pocket, never a-thinking no more about it.

When work was done for the night, me and two or three others used to make our pipe and pot—which was half-a-pint o' fourpenny—at a little pub, round the corner, close to the theatre, where we was known and respected. There we used to talk over the events of the evening; and sometimes, when things was slow, we'd even condescend to talk politics, but not often—we left them frivilous subjects to people as hadn't the sense to appreciate art. While we was there that night, in comes a gent rather mopsy; he swaggered up to the counter, and calls for a bottle o' champagne, and then asks us to drink, which we did—we never refuses that. Well, he was a-going on about one thing and another, and at last he says—

"That Rose is a nice girl."

I pricks up my ears at this, and I puts down the glass of champagne as I was just a-rising to my mouth—the glass as he paid for—but I never says nothing. Then he goes on a boasting, and says as he was a-going to see her home. I jumps up, and I says—

"I'm thet lady's father, and if I wasn't a old man I'd knock you down."

Then I turns to my mates and tells 'em of the letter business; and takes it out of my pocket, and hands it to him, and gives him a bit of advice as he wanted. He was in that rage, that he was just a-putting up his fist to hit me, when Joe Pulter, one of us, floored him. Then we handed him over to a policeman. We was rather excited afterwards, what with having a extra half-pint, and the champagne we drank afore we knew who we got it from.

Charley used always to see Rose home after the performance, and stay with her till I come; but he wasn't there that night, and Rose said he hadn't come with her as he always did, and laid the blame to the letter. She was naturally cut up about it, and I said—

"I'll tell him how it was in the morning."

But she says—

"No! If he can't think me true to him without proofs, he sha'n't at all."

I seed it was no use a-arguing with her, so I gives in. My little beauty was very proud, and I liked to see it; but I never thought as how pride would turn love over as it did; although I ought to have known better, a-seeing so often how Pauline had such a narrow escape of it.

She was very pale next morning, and her eyes looked like mine do sometimes when I ain't got enough water to wash with comfortable, and leaves the color round under 'em; but it wasn't from that, I knowed, because Rose was a very tidy girl. I never says nothing, but I goes on a-eating and not pretending to notice anything different; and by and by we goes to the theatre. I was very curious to see what Charley would do; but he only just takes off his hat—Charley always was a gentleman—and turns away again. This here made me feel very queerish, and I didn't know what to make of it.

Things went on in this here unfortunate style for a week. Rose was too proud to explain, although I wanted her to; but no, not her! and there we was. One morning she didn't come down to breakfast as usual, so I goes up to her bedroom and says—

"What's the matter, my beauty?"

"Oh, father!" says she, "I don't feel very well just now. I dare say I shall be all right to-night."

But her hand was a-trembling like a leaf, and her eyes was sunk; and when I come to look at her close, I was staggered to see how she'd altered in them few days.

It flustered me more than I should a-thought; so I gives her a kiss, and tells her to lie down quiet, and off I goes to a doctor. He comes and feels her pulse, and such like; then he calls me out on the landing, and says she's in a high state of fever, and must be kept very quiet, or he wouldn't be answerable for it. Then he began a-asking me about myself, and my profession and cetera.

"Not very rich, I suppose?" says he.

"Ah, well!" he says, "we shan't quarrel about the money."

And s'welp me goodness! as I'm standing here, he never charged me a blessed ha'penny for physic or nothing—not a ha'penny—and found the bottles besides!

When Charley sees me by myself, he didn't know what to make on it. He fidgets about me for ever so long, and at last he comes up and asks me where Rose was. I was very short with him, a-treating her as he was, though he didn't know the damage he'd done; so I says, stiff—

"My daughter's at home, sir—not so well as she might be."

"I hope she isn't ill," says he, quick.

"It don't much matter to you," I says, "whether she's ill or not," and I turns away, choking like, a-thinking of my little deserted beauty a-laying so quiet at home.

I hurried back as soon as I could, and goes up to her room; and, God help me! she was in that state she didn't know me, and wanted to know if I'd brought a message from Heaven from Charley, as she was certain he was dead, because he hadn't been to see her. I tried to soothe her, but it was no good; there she kept rambling on about one thing and another, a-pretending to be talking to him, and a-telling him not to be sorry, as she'd soon join him. It made me feel queer-like, and moist about the eyes, and I remembered I was an old man, and began to think how I should feel when I was alone.

She lay in this state for a week, a-living chiefly on sop victuals, as I was obliged to force it down her throat. It was a hard time—not because the money was short, I didn't mind that; but I couldn't abide to see my darling in pain. I never went near the public then but hurried home every night as soon as the performance was over, a-hoping always as she'd be better, and would know me again; but she never did till about an hour before it come.

It was a Sunday night, at church time. I used to like to think afterwards that my little darling was carried up to Heaven on the sound of the bells, as it died away on the breeze. I was a-sitting quiet at the window, melancholy-like, a-keeping my eye on Rose to see as she didn't want nothing, and, somehow, the night my poor wife died came into my mind, and I couldn't get rid of the thought nohow. The more I tried, the more it would come. I remembered as well as if it was yesterday, when I had her in my arms in the green-room, her a-looking up into my face as though she wanted to say something. So I says—

"Is it Rose, Mary?" and she nods and smiles, and I promised as I'd be a kind father to her.

She smiles again at that, and lays her head on my shoulder. Then I see her eyelids a-closing, and that told me that the Great Prompter had rung down her curtain.

I was a-looking out of the window, and I sees somebody turn the corner, and stop in front of the house; but it was a-getting dark, and I couldn't make out who it was—I thought I knew the figure, too. Just as I was a-puzzling myself a-thinking who it could be, I heard my little darling call "Father." I runs to her quick, for it was the first time she'd knowed me since the fever took her. I had such a glad feeling at my heart as I can't tell here—it come so fresh to me after waiting so long, although it seemed to choke me, too, and I couldn't speak at the moment. I sits down by her head, and takes her hand in mine, and there we was, for a matter of a minute or two, before either of us said a word, a-looking into each other's faces, joyfuller than we'd been for some time. Then, says she—

"Father," she says, "I want to see Charley."

I says—

"You shall to-morrow, my darling."

"Let me see him to-night, father," she says, beseechingly—"let me see him to-night, because——"

And there she stopped.

I gets up—not having it in me to see her want for anything as I could give her, though I couldn't make out why she was in such a hurry—leastways, I could not then; I do now. I puts on my hat, and just outside who should I see a-coming across the road from the other side but Charley hisself.

When he knew he was wanted, he runs faster than I could, and by the time I got in the room, there she was, with her arms round his neck, a-smiling up into his face, and he a-kissing of her, as happy as birds. So I says nothing; but goes and sits on the stairs outside, a-waiting till they had made it up.

I felt almost jealous of Charley; and I thought—God help me!—as how he would take her away from me as soon as she was well. She *was* took away from me; but not by him—not by him.

I sat there for a matter of half an hour in the dark, when, all of a sudden, Charley gives a cry. I rushes in, and there was my darling, with her head a-laid quiet on his bosom, and her eyes shut; and I could see by the scared look on his face, that my little beauty would never cheer my poor old heart again.

Bad Air---A Caution.

There is reason to believe that not a few of the apparently unaccountable cases of scrofula among children proceed from the habit of sleeping with the head under bedclothes, and so inhaling air already breathed, which is further contaminated by exhalations from the skin. Patients are sometimes given to a similar habit; and it often happens that the bedclothes are so disposed that the patient must necessarily breathe air more or less contaminated by exhalations from the skin. A good nurse will be careful to attend to this. It is an important part, so to speak, of ventilation. It may be worth while to remark that when there is any danger of bedsores a blanket should never be placed under the patient. It retains dampness and acts like a poultice. Never use anything but light blankets as bed-covering for the sick. The heavy, impervious cotton counterpane is bad, for the very reason that it keeps the emanations from the sick person, while the blanket allows them to pass through. Weak patients are invariably distressed by a great weight of bed-clothes, which often prevent their getting any sound sleep whatever.

A Pastor's Impromptu Speaking.

The Boston *Traveler* relates an incident which lately occurred in a village church in New England. By invitation from the regular pastor, a divine from the city filled the pulpit on a recent Sunday, delivering an able and eloquent extemporaneous discourse, much to the gratification of his auditors, but somewhat to the discomfiture of the regular pastor, who is adapted neither by nature nor education to extempore speaking, and consequently always reads his sermons. On the following Sunday he entered the pulpit as usual, announced his text, and, much to the surprise of his listeners, deliberately closed the Bible and proceeded to speak extemporaneously. For about ten minutes he moved along nicely, and his hearers were charmed with the change; but then, in the middle of an eloquent period, with hand outstretched and attitude perfect, he hesitated, his arm dropped, he could not collect his ideas, and perceiving that something must be done at once, said: "Brethren, let us hold a prayer-meeting."

Ridiculous Mess.

A Keokuk lady, while engaged in the pursuit of her domestic duties, encountered a mouse in the flour barrel. Now, most ladies under similar circumstances would have uttered a few feminine shrieks and then sought safety in the garret. But this one possesses more than the ordinary degree of female courage. She summoned the hired man and told him to get the shot-gun, call the bull-dog, and station himself at a convenient distance. She then climbed half way up the stairs and commenced to punch the flour barrel vigorously with a pole. Presently the mouse made its appearance and started across the floor. The bull-dog at once went in pursuit. The man fired and the dog dropped dead. The lady fainted and fell down stairs, and the hired man, thinking that she was killed, and fearing that he would be arrested for murder, lit out, and has not been seen since. The mouse escaped.

THE TELLER.—A would-be wit, strolling into a bank the other day, walked up to the counter and addressed one of the spruce-looking clerks: "Are you the teller?" "Yes, sir." "Well, what do you *tell?*" "I *tell* people who have no business here to clear out." He cleared.

"Don't Stay Long."

O, why do thy sweet steps delay,
Since bird and song and breeze are gone?
Slighted for hope of thee, the day
Without thee night puts sackcloth on!
Were I away thou shouldst not chide
One heedless moment of delay;
I seek my sunshine at thy side—
Thy voice my song, thy smile my day.

"Don't stay long, husband," said a young wife tenderly in my presence, one evening, as her husband was preparing to go out. The words themselves were insignificant, but the look of melting fondness with which they were accompanied spoke volumes. It told all the whole vast depths of a woman's love—of her grief when the light of his smile, the source of all her joy, beamed not brightly upon her.

"Don't stay long, husband," and I fancied I saw the loving, gentle wife sitting alone anxiously counting the moments of her husband's absence, and every few moments running to the door to see if he was in sight, and finding that he was not, I thought I could hear her exclaiming in disappointed tones, "Not yet."

"Don't stay long, husband," and I again thought I could see the young wife, rocking nervously in the great arm chair, and weeping as though her heart would break, as her thoughtless "lord and master" prolonged his stay to a wearisome length of time.

"Don't stay long, husband," and the young wife's look seemed to say—for here in your own sweet home is a loving heart, whose music is hushed when you are absent; here is a soft breast to lay your head upon, and here are pure lips, unsoiled by sin, that will pay you with kisses for coming back soon.

O, you that have wives to say "Don't stay long," when you go forth, think of them kindly when you are mingling in the busy hive of life, and try, just a little, to make their homes and hearts happy, for they are gems too seldom replaced. You cannot find amid the pleasures of the world the quiet joy that a home blessed with such a woman's presence will afford.

Husbands, would you bring sunshine and joy into your homes? Then spend your leisure hours with your families, and employ the time in pleasant words and kind actions, and you will realize in all its richness what is so beautifully described by the poet:

Domestic happiness, thou only bliss
Of Paradise that has survived the fall.

What Josh Has Seen.

I kno ov people who, when they do yu a favor, do it just az an old bull tarrier lets you pass in front ov hiz master's door—with a growl.

It iz only the hily eddikated, and the very best bred people, that kan be familiar with each other, "familiarity breeds kontempt," amung the haff breeds.

The wheel ov Fortune iz alwuss on the move, and we often lose to-morrow what we wix to-day.

I hav alwuss notissed that thar iz a grate deal ov good luk in industry, and a grate deal ov bad luck in lezyness.

It iz az rare tew find a trew friend as it iz a dimond that has no flaw, and isn't oph color.

He who is every boddy's friend haint got time tew be enny boddys.

Thare iz no trew friendsnip amung loafers and skalawags, thare iz only intimieys.

Thare iz no man living now days that kan tell the world enny thing new; the very best that a modern writer kan du iz tew shine up old things.

Solomon, seven thousand years ago, after plundering from those who had written before him, laments that "thare iz nothing nu under the sun."

When I hear a man say that "he has got no friends," I kum tew the konklusion rite oph that he don't deserve enny.

Don't tri tew make a friend out ov a weak man, it iz like trieing tew carry water in a sieve.

One reezon whi happiness is so skarse in this world iz bekause most people mistake plezzure for happiness.

Trew generosity konsist in giving what you kan afford to those who deserve it.

Mi yuung friend, look out for the man who shut up one eye, and talk to you with the other.

Happiness seems to consist in—wanting nothing.

Health will bring munny, but munny won't health.

What to Do in an Emergency.

It is a good thing to know what to do when a man faints away and falls down on the street. A pedestrian fell down on Monroe avenue, Detroit, so a local paper says, being just off a sick bed, and it was wonderful how many men in the crowd knew exactly what was the best thing to do. One called for brandy, another waved the crowd back, another shouted "police" and "coroner," a fourth brought a bucket of water from a saloon, and all the others crowded in as closely as possible and began wondering if the man had his life insured. Some wanted to throw water on the victim, and others thought that his boots ought to be removed, and the man with the slop-pail fell down in it and jumped up and kicked at a lame boy. Two boys were sent for a doctor, but didn't go, and a market woman crowded in and told them to raise the man's head. Some one put a brick under his neck, and another general call was made for whiskey, camphor, gin, soda, pop, root beer, ginger ale, vinegar, water, and lager. Nothing was brought, and after a few minutes the man opened his eyes, gave his name, and asked to be taken home. After he had departed, a doctor arrived, a coroner came puffing along, and the crowd came near having a fight as to who was entitled to the honor of saving the man's life.

CUTTING HAIR.—There is often some difference of opinion between parents and children as to the frequency with which the hair of the latter should be cut. The operation is tedious, not to say irritating, and most children endeavor to increase the interval between their visits to the hairdresser by all possible means. The controversy between the two parties may now be decided by precedent. This has been afforded by the recent decision of the Finance Committee of the St. Pancras (Eng.) Board of Guardians, which reports that once in six weeks is often enough for hair-cutting to take place. Here is, at all events, something to go upon, and we trust that no young Absaloms will refuse to submit to the scissors after that period, and that no parent will require the sacrifice before the lapse of that interval.

A NEBRASKA CLERGYMAN'S TRIALS.—A private letter recently received in Boston from a minister "settled" in Nebraska, contains the following: "Last Sabboth I preached in the morning and officiated at the Lord's table with a pair of boots on, one leg of which was entirely gone; but we had a rich and blessed time. I did not think of my boots, but my wife did. We economized and scrimped and pinched to get along during the past year without going into debt, and have nearly kept clear, but it has been by living in a sod-house and denying ourselves many of the very necessaries of life."

The Original Mackerelville.

Catching Mackerel—Where It is Done and How—The Process of Curing.

The mackerel fisheries of Massachusetts have gradually grown in importance until the catch of 1872 has come to reach the handsome aggregate of 181,967 barrels, of the estimated value of $2,000,000 or more. A century or so ago this industry, if such a word can properly be applied to anything in the piscatorial line—yielded in that State 180,000 barrels, worth $80,000. Cape Ann has long been prominent as a headquarters for this particular school of fishermen, and for at least fifty years this prominence has been maintained. The old-fashioned process of catching mackerel in seines or weirs and by trolling has given way under the march of progress, and now swift-sailing vessels fully furnished with men, lines, hooks, and bait do what Western men would call a land-office business in seducing the toothsome mackerel from his home in the briny deep. These vessels have a complement of from ten to sixteen men each, and start out from Cape Ann about the middle of April, so as to meet the fish when they first strike the coast line. The work is done on the copartnership principle, and each man has his appointed place on board, the locality being determined by lot. Here he keeps his tackle, and from this one spot he invariably sends forth his enticing invitations to the finny tribe to meet him alone, whether by moonlight or daylight. Each fisherman uses from two to four lines, according to his skill, and the fish are inveigled to their fate by a gratuitous and discriminating system of trolling, whereby their tastes are tickled into that anxiously inquiring state which stops not to discuss the points of danger, but gulps down hook and bait at one fell swoop. A correspondent of the Boston *Traveler*, who evidently looks at matters from the professional standpoint, thus describes the subsequent proceedings:

The fish are swiftly hauled aboard and "struck" into the "wash barrel," which stands a little to the left and rear of each man, with a peculiar twitch, which tears the hook from the weak cartilage of the jaw of the fish, and returns the line to its proper position among the thirty or forty hanging over the side. The hooks are small, and their shanks surrounded with lead and pewter, cast in a rude resemblance to the body of a minnow, finished and polished to shine like silver. Several small circular bits of the white skin from the belly of a mackerel form a bait very attractive, and so tough that dozens of fish may be caught without renewing it. It may well be questioned whether even the much-extolled pleasures of fly-fishing can exceed in interest and excitement the keen enjoyment of a sharp "spurt" of mackerel, when the most skillful fisher can use but two lines, and these even are shortened to less than a couple of fathoms.

The cruise of many of these fishing vessels lasts till November, and includes the Bay of St. Lawrence, Prince Edward's Island, the Madelines, Anticosti, Gaspe, the Seven Islands, and the northern coast of Cape Breton and Nova Scotia. Returning in November, at the latest, the fish are landed and put in shape for market, which process is thus detailed by the correspondent above referred to:

Mackerel, unlike cod, are split from nose to tail, close to the backbone, the cut entering the hollow of the body of the fish. The "splitter" holds the fish on its side with the mittened left hand and makes one clean slice to each mackerel, guiding and regulating the varying depth of his cut with the thumb. With the thin, small, round-pointed knife used, fifty fish per minute are often attained by a practiced hand. The entrails and gills are removed and the fish thrown into "wash-barrels," where they lie in sea water for some hours until all blood is extracted, after which they are packed, salted and "pickled off." If there is time and the mackerel are large and fat, the crew work at "messing" them, which consists in removing the head, and cleansing the fatter portions of the fish from the black pellicle lining the walls of the abdomen.

When "packed out" in port, each man's catch, which is kept separate in marked barrels, is weighed, salted, packed, and inspected, and branded as either No. 1, 2, 3, or "mess," as the case may be. No. 3s must measure eleven inches from snout to base of tail; No. 2s, twelve inches, and No. 1s, thirteen inches; but a certain fatness must accompany the required length in 1s and 2s. Mess mackerel and Extra 1s are of course all "culled" from No. 1 fish. Formerly the fatness of this fish was tested by urawing the nail along the inside of the ribs and bending the fish a little, when the white fat would cleave something like a ripe peach, this adding greatly to the beauty of the fish and enhancing its value. All American fish are now "reamed," or cut with a tool with a curved handle much like the hilt of a sword, with a keen, semi-circular blade inserted so as to cut about three-eighths of an inch deep. Complaints are sometimes made that the cuts are made diagonally, and too near the backbone, while the fat (?) portion of the fish is almost "invisible to the naked eye." There is no doubt, however, that the failure of many Canadian and Nova Scotia fishermen to "ream" their fish causes a loss of from two to four dollars a barrel.

Mackerel are packed in whole, half, and quarter barrels, and in "kits" holding one-eighth of a barrel, or twenty-five pounds. It is said of a great fish dealer, now deceased, that he was once taunted by another with having commenced business with a handcart. "Well, said he, "I may have hauled a hand-cart through the streets, but I never was able to make ten kits out of one barrel of mackerel." This remark supplied the other man with food for reflection.

Loafing.

We quote the following from an exchange, and we recommend it to all our readers:

"Young man, pay attention. Don't be a loafer; don't keep a loafer's company; don't hang about loafing places. Better work than to sit around day after day, or stand about corners with your hands in your pockets—better for your own health and prospects. Bustle about if you have anything to bustle about for. Many a poor physician has obtained a real patient by riding after an imaginary one. A quire of bank paper tied with a red tape, carried under a lawyer's arm, may procure him his first case and make his fortune. Such is the word—'to him that hath shall be given.' Quit dreaming and complaining; keep busy and mind your chances."

Take the above advice and then all will go well. Idleness is the mother of mischief.

The new act to prevent the adulteration of food does not seem to work altogether smoothly in England. Taking the cream from milk is held not to be an adulteration, and as the case is not provided for in the Act, though there are plenty of penalties for adding to milk, sellers of skim milk go unharmed. Some judges hold that water is a harmless adulteration, and fail to convict for the use of "Simpson," the slang name for for water.

How They Do Things in Persia.

Cruelty and Cunning of the Shah.

Although His Persian Majesty seems so pleasant and so pleased just now that European papers abound with anecdotes of his suavity and condescension, he has done some awful things in his own country. Among them stands foremost the treacherous murder of his brother-in-law, Meerza Tagui Khan, his first Prime Minister. Meerza Tagui Khan was the friend of Nasse-ed-Din when his prospects of ascending the Persian throne were very doubtful, and he held only the insecure and slippery post of Governor of Aderbijan. His own abilities would never have made a king of him; but on the death of Mohammed Shah the Russian Minister took him up, and Messrs. Ralli & Co., the rich Greek merchants of Tabreez, found him money, and then the genius and valor of Meerza Tagui Khan did the rest. So the Shah named him Prime Minister, and could hardly have made a better choice. The first thing he did was to organize a post office—an institution previously unknown in Persia. The next thing he did was to create a police. Having done these two good services, he tried to establish order in collecting the taxes, which had been grossly mismanaged, and then he made himself enemies, as every one will who ventures to attack public abuses where money is concerned. The tax-gatherers and their creatures now began to intrigue against him, and Prince Dolgourouki, the Russian Envoy, was ruined in trying to protect him.

He was therefore driven into exile and compelled to hide himself at Cashan. Now he had married the Shah's sister when he stood high in favor, and though she did not and could not love him, because he was long past the age of love, she behaved with exemplary fidelity and devotion in his misfortunes. She would not leave him for an instant, and she prepared all his food with her own hands and tasted it herself. So the Shah, being unwilling to commit a violent murder in his sister's presence, determined to catch his old friend by stratagem. With this purpose His Persian Majesty sent a messenger of high rank to the fallen minister, assuring Meerza Tagui Khan of a full pardon and immediate restoration to all his honors. The Meerza at once fell into the trap, and his wife, who could not believe that her brother could be so base and cruel as to deceive her, at last let her husband out of her sight in order that he might take a bath and put on the robe of honor which had been sent him by the king, as the customary sign of royal favor. He had no sooner entered the bath, however, than the chief executioner entered there also, exhibiting the Shah's warrant for his immediate execution, and merely leaving him a choice of the manner in which he preferred to die. The Meerza stretched out both arms resignedly and said, "Open my veins." The executioner then bled him to death as the Shah had commanded.

Remarkable Tenacity of Life.

William Moyer, the man who on the 24th of June was cut through the body with a scythe by an insane man near Lancaster, Pa., is still alive, and the indications are that he will recover, unless inflammation sets in. The Lancaster *Examiner* thus describes his wounds: "The scythe entered the right side about two inches above the hip, and extended transversely through the body in an upward direction until the point appeared in the left side below the armpit. The wound at the entrance was five and a half inches in length, and at the terminus one and a half inches long. Moyer proceeded a short distance with the scythe extending through the body, and then pulled it out, reeking with blood, unaided. The lobe of the right lung was severed, and it was not expected that he could live more than a few hours. To the surprise of all his condition is favorable to his recovery, and his attending physician, Dr. A. S. Raudenbush, of Adamstown, has expressed the hope of being able to save his life. Moyer has been conscious since the occurrence, speaks distinctly and eats and sleeps without difficulty. He is a small man, about thirty-two years of age, and is of rather delicate appearance.

Change of Color.

Sudden shocks occurring to human beings have frequently changed the color of their hair from black to white in a single night. A physician of Berlin, a strong, healthy and less than middle aged man, sent his wife and one daughter to spend last summer at a watering-place. The day that he expected a letter informing him of their arrival, he received one informing him that his daughter had been taken sick very suddenly, and was already dead. The shock was terrible, and instantly his hair became entirely gray. He had to visit some patients that same afternoon, and they scarcely recognized him. Their peculiar actions revealed the change to him. The other case was that of a man thirty-five years old, living in the Netherlands. He was one day passing the canal in Rotterdam, where he saw a child struggling in the water. He plunged in and brought it to land, but it was already dead by the time he had rescued the body. Bending over it to try to restore it to life, he discovered that the dead child was his own son. The blow, so sudden and unexpected, and coming upon him when he himself was so much exhausted, turned his hair entirely gray, and left him scarcely recognizable.

United States Senators.

The terms of the following United States Senators expire on the 4th of March, 1875; Eugene Casserly, democrat, California; William A. Buckingham, republican, Connecticut; Thomas F. Bayard, democrat, Delaware; Abijah Gilbert, republican, Florida; Daniel D. Pratt, republican, Indiana; Hannibal Hamlin, republican, Maine; Chas. Samuels, republican, Massachusetts; William T. Hamilton, democrat, Maryland; Zachariah Chandler, republican, Michigan; Alexander Ramsey, republican, Minnesota; Adelbert Ames, republican, Mississippi; Carl Schurz, republican, Missouri; Thomas W. Tipton, republican, Nebraska; William M. Stuart, republican, Nevada; John P. Stockton, democrat, New Jersey; Reuben E. Fenton, republican, New York; Allen G. Thurman, democrat, Ohio; John Scott, republican, Pennsylvania; William Sprague, republican, Rhode Island; William G. Brownlow, republican, Tennessee; Joseph W. Flanagan, republican, Texas; George F. Edmunds, republican, Vermont; Arthur I. Boreman, republican, West Virginia; Matthew H. Carpenter, republican, Wisconsin.

A FISH STORY.—There are tame porpoises in Moreton Bay, England. They bask on the surface of the water not far from shore, and are occasionally fed by the natives, and never disturbed by them. When a shoal of fish enters the bay, and comes between the "sea hogs" and the land, the people go out to seaward of them, and rouse them from their siesta by striking the surface of the water with spears and paddles. The porpoises then chase the fish, catch and eat some, and drive the rest in shore; and as soon as they come within the proper distance a net is shot around them, and a spendid haul is often made.

Marvelous Mechanism.

The Wonderful Clock that was Made by a Poor Miner—What a Man of Genius can do with a Jackknife.

Karl Ketter, a poor German miner of the Excelsior Colliery, which is situated within a few miles of Shamokin, Pa., has exhibited a clock of a most remarkable character. He has been three years constructing it—the first two years at intervals of time, and the last year he worked at it day and night, scarcely taking time enough to eat and sleep.

He became almost a monomaniac on the subject. The clock was in his mind during his working hours and in his dreams at night. He occupied alone a small wooden shanty, where he worked, slept, and cooked his food. Whatever sleeping and cooking he did, however, was but little. It is thought he would have nearly starved but for the kindly interest which his neighbors took in him and his clock. They took him food and encouraged him in his labors.

The clock, which was made with no other tools than two common jackknives, is eight feet high and four feet broad. Its frame is of the Gothic style of architecture. It has sixteen sides, and is surmounted by a globe, on top of which is attached a small golden cross. On the front of the clock there are four dial plates; one shows the day of the week, another shows the day of the month, another shows the minutes and fractions of a minute, and the other the hour of the day. These dials are carved in a most unique manner, having emblematic figures upon them and around them of almost every imaginable description. Above the dial plates is a semi-circular gallery extending around about half the width of the framework of the clock. Immediately in front, in the centre of this semi-circular gallery, is the carved wooden figure of our Savior.

At the ends of the gallery on either side there is a small door opening into the body of the clock. Over the door, on the right hand side of the clock, as you stand facing it, is an eagle. Over the door on the left hand side is a cock. Twice a day—that is at 12:05 in the day and at 12:05 at night—a sweet chime of bells begins to play, the small door on the right hand side opens, and the small wooden figures admirably carved, of the twelve apostles, appear and walk out slowly and gravely in procession, Peter in the lead. Advancing along the gallery until they get opposite the figure of Jesus, each in turn, except Judas, slowly turns round and bows his head to the Master, then recovers his former position; as Peter does this the cock crows. They continue to advance to the other side of the gallery and enter the small door on the left. As Judas (who is in the rear), with his right hand shielding his face and his left hand clasping the bag which is supposed to contain the thirty pieces of silver, comes in full view of the cock, the cock crows again. By a simple arrangement this procession can be made to come out and pass around the gallery at any time desired.

On pedestals, at the extreme corners of the front of the clock, are carved wooden statues of Moses and Elias. In the rear are two obelisks of the Egyptian style, upon which are carved hieroglyphic characters to represent the ancient periods of the world's history. The clock will run thirty-two hours without winding. Mr. Ketter, who is a native of Freiburg, Baden, is very proud of his workmanship. He can scarcely bear to be away from it long enough to eat his meals. He has been offered $10,000 for it by a person from New York, but he refused it.

Mr. Ketter says he has often heard of the celebrated clock in Strassburg, but he never saw it, and he has no knowledge of how it was constructed; neither has he ever had any instruction in mechanics of any kind. His purpose is to exhibit it for a few months in this country, and then take it with him to Germany.

Rules of Common Law.

Most of the common law rules of evidence which still prevail in the criminal codes of English-speaking communities originated at a time when the tendency of the courts was towards excessive severity to guilty men, and when there were scores of offences, ranging from petit larceny to high treason, which were punished with death. The humane maxims—that "every one accused of crime is presumed to be innocent until the contrary is proved;" that "it is better that ninety and nine guilty persons go acquit than that one innocent person should suffer unjustly;" that "no man should be tried and condemned wit hout an opportunity to confront the witnesses against him face to face;" that "if, after hearing all the evidence, there is a reasonable doubt in the minds of the jurors that the guilt of the accused is made out, they should acquit,"—which are always repeated and amplified by the defendant's counsel in their address to the jury, and which were absolutely essential at one stage of the law's history to mitigate its unquestionable harshness—have grown into such prominence now that they are made to overshadow many features of the law, the preservation of which are essential to good order, if not to the existence of society itself. So much solicitude is manifested for the welfare and safety of the accused that the rights of society are often entirely ignored, and when the humanities of the law are perverted into tricks for the encouragement of crime and the escape of malefactors, civilized communities rise in their might and punish guilty men without regard to the forms of law. This is undoubtedly a great evil, but it will assuredly exist wherever the laws, professedly enacted for the safety of society, become the refuge of murderers.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

"I've Got Orders Not to Go."

"I've got orders, positive orders, not to go there—orders I dare not disobey," said a youth who was being tempted to a smoking and gambling saloon.

"Come, don't be so womanish—come along like a man," shouted the youths.

"No, I can't break orders," said John.

"What special orders have you got? Come, show them to us, if you can. Show us your orders."

John took a neat wallet from his pocket, and pulled out a neatly folded paper. "It's here," he said, unfolding the paper, and showing it to the boys.

They looked and read aloud

CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ, ... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 11, 1873.

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Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:

JAMES R. LUDLOW, of Phila.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

F. M. HUTCHINSON, of Allegheny

Assembly—JOHN H. ORVIS.
Treasurer—J. B. MITCHEL.
Commissioner—J. G. SANKEY.
Jury Comm'r—MICH. GROVE.
Auditor—SAM'L FRANK. 2 *years,*
" *A. J. GREISE,* 3 *years.*

The radical senatorial conference of this dist., met at Tyrone on Wednesday of last week, and nominated John Irwin, jr., of Bellefonte, for state senator. We know the nominee well, he is pretty generally known to all Centre county voters. It is not the habit of this paper to abuse and denounce a man *because* he belongs to the radical party—while there is not any merit whatever in being a radical—yet a decent radical nominee, in these days is so rare a thing, that we think it right to admit it when such a freak of radicalism is born. But, while Mr. Irwin is a gentleman whose private character is good, that, of itself, is no reason why he should receive the vote of any democrat when we have (or hope soon to have) a candidate of our own party, whose character is equally as good as Mr. Irwin's but with far better political principles.

We believe that the radical nominee for senator is a pretty fair type of honesty—we are sure he would not steal a mad dog or a red hot stove, nor are we prepared to say that it is absolutely necessary for chickens to roost high when John Irwin, jr., is about. He has been a life-long opponent of the democratic party, and has never compromised himself in that so much as ever to vote for a democrat even for the smallest office.

Mr. Irwin is a very good man to keep at home, and we look for his democratic opponent to be a very good and fit person to elect to the state senate. This district is a close one, and with a democrat who can command the party vote, we believe it to be safe for the democrats—with a nominee who has not got the good will of the rank and file, we look upon it as doubtful. And of the necessity of the democracy bearing this is mind, the Reporter gave faithful warning some time ago. Mr. Irwin stands well with his own party and will receive the vote of every "addition, division, and silence" Modoc in the district. Let the democratic conference act wisely, and present to their bretheren a nominee who has their confidence and whose name will not dampen their ardor, and a grand democratic triumph will be the result.

Tricks Lies and Shams.

"Tricks, lies and shams" is what the York press fittingly calls the doings of the radicals.

It will be remembered, that a few years ago, a Republican Legislature repealed the State tax on real estate, but the whole thing was only a "trick, a lie, and a sham," for the same amount of tax as before was collected off the people in another form. Instead of having the amount assessed as a *State Tax*, the State Revenue Board levied an amount equal to the real estate tax on each county, thus *increasing the county tax* as much as the repealing act lessened the State tax, thereby only shifting it from a *State* to a *county* tax, which was one of the boldest specimens of "tricks, lies and shams" ever passed by a legislature.

Every one who reads the annual reports of the Auditor General, knows very well that the current expenses, for running the State government, have increased over 50 per cent. under Republican rule, since 1863, and that it is only to allay and soothe the minds of the people that these "tricks, lies and shams" of changing the burden of taxes from one shoulder to another, under different names, are resorted to.

Last session the old fraud was again put into operation, as will be seen by reference to page 46, Pamphlet Laws, where will be found an act repealing the State tax on horses and cattle. Of course, this is nothing but another "trick, lie and sham," to allay the feeling aroused among the tax payers, for the increase of the Governor's salary from $5,000 up to $10,000 per annum, as well as the appropriation of $6,000 more for *remodeling* the executive mansion, a process which we have no doubt will become annual.

The idea of lessening taxes under an increase of expenditure, is too thin. —The "trick, the lie and the sham" stick out too plainly. The executive mansion is a new building, one of the finest, costliest, most sumptuously furnished and convenient buildings in Pennsylvania, and yet it must be remodeled to suit the taste of its new tenant before he has occupied it one year. But we suspect that it is less to suit the taste of the Governor than to give a job to some itching palms.

And so it goes, and you can toil on, you tax-ridden farmers. You have borne the burden on one shoulder until it became raw, and now by a little of the "tricks, lies and shams" of Republican legislation you have it shifted to the other shoulder where you can keep it until that shoulder become raw also.

The democratic senatorial conference met at Huntingdon again, yesterday, having adjourned at Tyrone last week after the 215th ballot. The vote all along was the same, Petriken 3, Waream 3, Crawford 3, Meek 3—necessary to a choice 7. These candidates chose their own conferees and control them, and neither of them will yield. This affair is not creditable to the party, which alone should be master of ceremonies by having elected conferees through the Co. Convention, the old custom, and chosen men to act for the best interests of the party instead of for a single individual.

Just now we hear the murmer of discontent coming from the masses of the democracy on account of this manner of selecting conferees. When the thing was sprung in our own Co. Convention, the Chairman, ex-Sheriff Hall, promptly interposed an objection, but it met with no response, for the thing had been quietly set up beforehand. Now we see the result—the conferees are selected and controlled by the candidate, nearly three weeks have been fooled away in the farce of balloting at Huntingdon, Tyrone, and again at Huntingdon, and at the hour the Reporter goes to press, our party has no nominee for senator.

We think under these circumstances the Chairmen of the different Co. Committees would be justifiable in issuing a call for a re-assembling of their respective Conventions, recall the present conferees, and themselves elect a new set who will be free to act for the good of the party by promptly nominating a new and good man for senator. The present batch of candidates, who have brought us into this discreditable dead-lock, we can afford to throw over board, they have all been well served by the party and could not complain.

The rads are making a fierce effort to defeat John G. Sankey, and yet can bring no good and solid objection against him. We ask tax payers to remember one thing, John G. Sankey has all along opposed fencing the grounds back of the court house and making a park of them, at an expense to the county of some $15,000. We think he deserves the gratitude of every honest voter for that one thing alone.

Look out for stories against John B. Mitchell, our candidate for Treasurer. Don't believe any thing you hear the rads say against him, for his character is beyond reproach. An honester man and better citizen than John B. Mitchell does not live in Centre county.

The radical papers are making their main fight on John G. Sankey, and attempt to cry him down, by insinuations against his honesty. We hear and now challenge the "addition, division and silence" editors to point to a single deed of Mr. Sankey, since he has been acting as commissioner, that proves him to have been unfaithful to his trust. Don't come with your insinuations, but point right to the deed, or else keep silent.

The radical county ticket has taken to the new style, and wears the "grasshopper bend"—Levi Miller.

Levi Miller is a sort of "shoo fly" candidate for Assembly. John H. Orvis is too solid material for him to run against.

It is thought that Gen. Grant, in his tour over the country, expects to pay a visit to the city of Washington, D. C.

The Adventists are holding a national meeting in camp near Springfield, Mass. Their belief is thus given by one of their elders: Man is mortal, and dependent upon Jesus Christ for immortality. Future life is predicated upon a resurrection of the dead, and not upon the possession of inherent immortality. Jesus Christ is the great life giver. He is coming personally to this earth. When He comes He will raise the dead, judge the world, destroy the devil and all his works, renew the earth and give his children eternal life. Thus there will be an utter end of all evil, and a perfect triumph of truth, righteousness and love. As the redeemed and purified earth is to be the home of the saints, it is impossible that they should receive their reward in a disembodied state, in a sky kingdom, or in any other manner or place before Christ comes to remove the curse, and destroy the last enemy.

Varieties of Salary Stealing.

The Columbian says there are several varieties of the salary grab. The President's own grab amounts to *one hundred thousand dollars*, or twenty-five thousand dollars per year, which is the consideration he received for signing the bill. Gov. Hartranft's grab is *fifteen thousand dollars*, or five thousand a year. In both these cases the salary was made just double the amount the respective worthies agreed to serve the people for.

The Congressmen were less greedy than either the President or Governor. They added only *two thousand five hundred dollars* per year to each Congressman's salary, but they dated it back one year, so as to make the grab swell up to *five thousand dollars* for each Congressman then holding a seat. They also enacted a prospective grab for the succeeding Congress. Thus each Congressman elect receives about *six hundred dollars* in gold in monthly payments dating from the 4th of March last. As the body does not meet until December each member will therefore receive above *five thousand dollars* salary before he is sworn into office and of course before he discharges a single duty of the position. Most emphatically, as the boys say, *how is that for high?*

We have, therefore, these three general varieties of salary grabs, to wit: 1st, the salary plain and simple; 2d, the back salary grab; and, 3d, the front salary grab. There are also some sub varieties that will be discussed hereafter.

On Saturday last the Pennsylvania railroad company placed on record in Philadelphia the mortgage of one hundred million dollars which is to secure the bonds issued for the purpose of carrying out the great improvements to be made in this state and elsewhere.

BUTLER AGAIN.

HE DEFENDS OAKES AMES.

On Saturday Ben Butler made a speech at North Adams, Mass., in which he said:

"If all your representatives and senators and vice presidents had as little to do with credit mobilier as I had it wouldn't have proved such a stench in the public nostrils." In reference to the part taken by Oakes Ames in the matter he said: "An old man who built his fortune at the anvil making shovels, conceived a mammoth enterprise which was of immense benefit to the nation, and he put all his money into the enterprise. The money was exhausted and something was asked from congress. The old man thought the congressmen would take interest in the enterprise if they owned a part, and so they received some shares of stock. When the matter became known and an investigation was pending, the old man came out honestly and squarely and told the truth, and for this it was proposed to make him a scapegoat in congress." The speaker objected to such a course and defended the old man in every way he knew how. This was all he had to do with the credit mobilier. "I did defend that old man," said the speaker, "and I have no cause to regret it now, and when I stood over his coffin and looked down upon the calm face of the old man who had gone to a brighter and happier home, I thanked God that I had vindicated Oakes Ames as well as I possibly could. "With regard to the back pay question, General Butler siad that he would not dodge the vote on this matter. He had voted for the measure and drawn his salary, not because he needed it, but because he believed that it rightfully belonged to him. Five thousand dollars a year was not enough to support a congressman in Washington, and every senator and representative should receive a salary big enough to keep him respectably. The speaker had never taken salary for work he had not done. He always earned his salary before he took it. That was more than his opponents could say. Then why should I be called a salary grabber? "I don't propose to stand it much longer. Call off your dogs or you'll be hurt. Of all things in this world that which is needed most is stiffness of back in public men." The General attributed the opposition of the newspapers to the last congress to the fact that publishers were placed on a level with other people and free postage for their exchanges disallowed. They fought to break down the bill in congress, and failing in that they retaliated by calling congressmen salary grabbers. "I have nothing to hide. I wouldn't abuse the confidence of my constituents, but tell them openly what I have done. I have not been frightened into doing something I didn't want to do, or like a few of the Massachusetts congressmen, turn my back pay over to some church society, in the hope that such a course would take off the curse of the salary grab, so called. What have I done that other congressmen have not been guilty of? Why ought I to be hounded down? Oh! Is this the way to treat a public man? Let him who is without sin among you cast the first stone."

The speaker next touched upon the Hoosac tunnel question, and said it had been reported that he was interested financially in a certain enterprise at Tuner's falls, and that if elected he would turn that into good advantage. He ridiculed the idea, and said promises on the eve of an election were worthless, and consequently he would make no promise.

A wise and humane law in relation to the transportation of live stock, and to "prevent cruelty to animals while in transit by railroad, or other means of trasportation within the United States," was passed by the last Congress, and goes into effect throughout the United States on the first day of next month. By this law it is forbidden, under a penalty of from $100 to $500 for each violation, to confine cattle in railroad cars, or other vehicles for a longer period than twenty-eight consecutive hours without unloading them for water and feeding, and a rest of at least five hours. If owners, keepers or transporters of animals are not present to see that the provisions of this law are complied with at the periods stated, then railroads or other transportation companies are bound by the law to perform the duty, the expense of the food, care and custody thus provided to be a lien on the stock. If, however, all the wants and necessaries of life can be supplied to animals in cars, then the law provides that unloading may be dispensed with.

THE CONTINENTAL RAILWAY.—Mr. Finlayson, the representative of the Continental Railroad Company in this region, assures us that the prospects for the early completion of the road are brightening. The farmers' movement at the West has resulted in erecting a merchants' movement in New York, the object of which is to regain the control of the Western trade, much of which has been diverted to Philadelphia by the Pennsylvania Central and Baltimore and Ohio lines, and by the Canada roads to Boston. The New York merchants want a great transportation line, running directly through to the West, and have fixed upon the Continental route as the most direct and feasible, and running through a region possessed of a vast amount of undeveloped wealth. Mr. Finlayson, who has been prospecting for some months among the coal, iron, and lumber regions west of here, submitted a condensed report last week to the Company of his operations and observations, and this report has been referred to the leaders of the merchants' movement, who express themselves surprised and delighted at the magnificence of the exhibit. The wealth of our mountain region will certainly settle the question of location for the merchants, and the Continental project has progressed so far that no other route will be thought of. Mr. Abbott, General Manager of the Company, sailed for London about a week ago, to lay the project before the English capitalists. Mr. Hassard, a gentleman well known in this section, is also very busy in the interest of the road, and will soon be employed to write up the project and display its advantages in their geological, mineralogical and agricultural aspects. The Continental enterprise was started at precisely the right moment, to reap the advantages resulting from the difficulties at the West. The New York merchants are determined to have a railroad of their own to the West, and this is the line that they have selected. We believe the wealth of the mining regions of Pennsylvania through which it is to pass will more than fulfill their expectations and justify their choice, Mr. Finlayson returned to New York last Monday, and expects to spend the winter in Kentucky.—Lock Haven Republican.

Democrats of Centre, stand by your ticket—vote it entire.

The frippery of female education is a topic of the New York *Herald*, which says: "The best part of any home education comes from a good mother—good in that wide sense which includes moral strength not less than mental culture—and the most valuable education a girl can acquire is that which makes it impossible that she should not become such a mother, provided she becomes one at all. Now this is precisely the kind of education that most of our female schools fail to give. In this respect the majority of our boarding schools are deplorable negatives. Until this kind of education is given, we shall still see the same sad spectacle of young girls entering married life ignorant of the very first principles upon which domestic happiness is based, and in their turn becoming mothers of daughters who pass through a similar retrogressive stage."

An Unbeliever.—In a local option case recently tried before the Recorder's Court in Williamsport, a man named P. Henock was called as a witness. As the Recorder was about to administer the oath, the witness stated that he refused to swear, when the following conversation took place:

Recorder.—You will affirm then.

Henock.—No, I refuse to affirm.

Rec.—Why do you refuse to affirm?

H.—Because I don't believe in that book (pointing to the Bible before him.)

Rec.—You are a Hebrew, are you not?

H.—No, I am a Saddusee.

Rec.—Don't you believe in the Old Testament?

H.—No, sir; I do not.

Rec.—Don't you believe in a God?

H.—The only God I believe in is one of my own make.

Rec.—Do you not think that there is a her after?

H.—No, sir; I do not. When a man dies I believe that is the end. Nature is the only God that I believe has any existence.

Rec.—Did you ever take an oath?

H.—Yes, sir; but it was before I endorsed my present belief.

The Court was surprised and the spectators dumbfounded at the declarations of the witness, and he was allowed to step to one side, as anything he might say in the case, it was conceeded, could not command respectful consideration.—Gazette & Bulletin.

THE BLACK MAN'S BLUNDER.

A handbill has been sent us from Charleston, S. C., headed "Municipal Election," signed by a committee who, from the platform that follows, we presume to be all colored men. From that platform we learn that the ticket is to be selected from the whites and blacks, irrespective of former politics, and the "demand" is that it shall be composed as follows: "For next Mayor a white man; nine colored Aldermen (most positively), and nine white; captain or chief of police, colored man; first lieutenant, white; second lieutenant, colored; then all the subordinates or non commissioned officers and privates on the police force white and colored. These colored men must be of our own choice in politics. We also demand an equal alternate prorata in all the other departments of the city government, and share in the Executive patronage; and no man, we care not whom, shall receive our notice as a candidate who does not endorse and advocate these measures."

As the platform farther requires that "we (they) the colored men" shall select for their suffrages white men for this ticket who "may come up to our (their) requirements and stand firmly and squarely on our (their) platform," we infer that no white man will receive support who is not pledged beforehand to sustain this black man's party in all its measures. We infer also that in the opinion of the colored men of Charleston, the rights and interests of the two races are absolutely opposed to each other, and that those of the colored race can only be sustained by their entire supremacy over the white.

The New York *Tribune* says: "There is great sorrow in the administration camp. A great and shining light has backslidden, taking with him large spoils and emoluments. The famous—or infamous—Colonel Mosby has come out squarely in favor of the conservative candidate for governor of Virginia, and the chief organ at Washington thus bewails his apostacy: 'If this bushwacker does as he pleases in both political parties? How like a guerilla chief it is to dash into one party, secure a number of good offices for his friends, and then dash out again.'"

THE FIVE HUNDRED DOLLAR NOTE.

New York, September 2.—Another counterfeit $500 greenback was received at the sub treasury here today. An expert here says the paper of the counterfeits is lighter than the genuine. The face cannot be distinguished from the genuine, but the letters on the back are tinged with green, where they should be perfectly white, and a blue tint, peculiar to the genuine, is not perceptible in the counterfeit. Three have been so far received here, all believed to have come from the west.

Worcester, Mass., September 3.—The democratic state convention met here this morning. On an informal ballot for candidate for governor William Gaston of Boston, received 303 votes out of 451. Gaston was then nominated by acclamation. The convention is quiet and harmonious.

NORFOLK Journal: "That was a capital reply made by General Kemper to Colonel Hughes at Warrenton the other day, when Hughes said his party (the Radicals) was the party of relief. True, said Kemper, they have relieved the Southern people of nearly all they had.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

I, B. F. SHAFFER, High Sheriff of Centre county, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14th, 1873,

in accordance with the Act of Assembly:

REGISTRY LAW.

I also give official notice to the electors of Centre county, that, by an act entitled "Act Act further supplemental to the act relative to the elections of this Commonwealth, approved April 17th, 1869, it is provided as follows:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That it shall be the duty of each of the assessors within this Commonwealth, on the first Monday in June, of each year, to take up the transcript he has received from the county commissioners under the eighth section of the act of fifteenth April, eighteen hundred and thirty-four, and proceed to an immediate revision of the same, by striking therefrom the name of every person who is known by him to have died or removed since the last previous assessment from the district of which he is the assessor, whose death or removal from the same shall be made known to him, and to add to the same name of any qualified voter, who shall be known by him to have removed into the district since the last previous assessment, or whose removal into the same shall be or shall have been made known to him, and also the names of all who shall make claim to him to be qualified voters therein. As soon as this revision is completed he shall visit every dwelling house in his district and make careful inquiry of any person whose name is on the list, has died or removed from his district, and if so, to take the same therefrom, or whether any qualified voter resides therein whose name is not on the list, and if so, to add the same thereto; and in all cases where a name is added to the list a tax shall forthwith be assessed against the person; and the assessor shall, in all cases ascertain by inquiry, upon what grounds the person so assessed claims to be a voter. Upon the completion of this work, it shall be the duty of each assessor as aforesaid to proceed to make out a list, in alphabetical order, of the white freemen, above twenty-one years of age, claiming to be qualified voters, in the ward, borough, township or district of which he is the assessor, and opposite to each of said names state whether said freeman is or is not a housekeeper, and if he is, the number of his residence, in towns where the same are numbered with the street, alley or court, in which situated; and if in a town where there are no numbers, the name of the street, alley, or court, on which said house fronts; also, the occupation of the person; and where he is not a housekeeper, the occupation, place of boarding, and with whom, and if working for another, the name of the employer; and write opposite each of said names the word "voter;" where any person claims to vote by reason of naturalization, he shall exhibit his certificate thereof to the assessor, unless he has been for five consecutive years next preceeding a voter of said district; and in all cases where the person has been naturalized, the name shall be marked with the letter "N;" where the person has merely declared his intention to become a citizen, and designs to be naturalized before the next election, the name shall be marked "D. I.;" where the claim is to vote by reason of being between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-two, as provided by law, the word "age" shall be entered; and if the person has moved into the election district to reside, since the last general election, the letter "R" shall be placed opposite the name. It shall be the further duty of each assessor, as aforesaid, upon the completion of the duties herein imposed, to make out a separate list of all new assessments made by him, and the amounts upon each, and furnish the same immediately to the county commissioners, who shall immediately add the names to the duplicate, of the ward, borough, township, or district in which they have been assessed.

SEC. 2. On the list being completed, and the assesments made as aforesaid, the same shall forthwith be returned to the county commissioners, who shall cause duplicate copies of said lists, with the observations and explanations, required to be noted and aforesaid, to be made out as soon as soon as practicable, and placed in the hands of the assessor, who shall, prior to the 1st of August in each year, put one copy thereof on the door of, or on the house where the election of the respective district is required to be held, and retain the other in his possession, for the inspection, free of charge, of any person resident in said election district, who shall desire to see the same; and it shall be the duty of said assessor to add, from time to time, on the personal application of any one claiming the right to vote, the name of such claimant, and mark opposite the name "C. V.," and immediately assess him with a tax, noting, as in all other cases, his occupation, residence, whether a boarder or housekeeper; if a boarder, with whom he boards, and whether naturalized, or designing to be marked in all cases the letters, opposite the name, "N." or "D. I." as the case may be, if the person claiming to be assessed be naturalized, he shall exhibit to the assessor his certificate of naturalization, and if he claims that he designs to be naturalized before the next ensuing election, he shall exhibit the certificate of his declaration or intention; in all cases where any ward, borough, township, or election district is divided into two or more precincts, the assessor shall note in all his assessments, the election precinct in which each elector resides, and shall make a separate return for each to the county commissioners, in all cases in which a return is required from him by the provisions of this act; and the county commissioners making duplicate copies of all such returns, shall make duplicate copies of the voters in each precinct, separately, and shall furnish the same to the assessor; and the copies required by this act to be placed on the doors of, or on election places on or before the 1st of August, in each year, shall be placed on the door of, or on the election place in each of said districts.

SEC. 3. After the assessments have been completed, on the tenth day preceeding the second Tuesday in October in this year, the assessor shall, on the Monday immediately following, make a return of county commissioners of the names of all persons assessed by him since the return required to be made by him by the second section of this act, noting opposite each name the observations and explanations required to be noted as aforesaid; and the county commissioners shall, therefore, cause the same to be added to the return required by the section of this act, and a full and correct copy thereof to be made, containing the names of all persons so returned as resident taxables in said ward, borough, townships, or precincts, and furnish the same, together with the necessary election blanks, to the officers of the election in said ward, borough, townships or precints on or before six o'colock, in the morning of the second Tuesday in October; and no man shall be permitted to vote at the election on that day whose name is put on said list unless he shall make proof of his right to vote, as hereafter required.

SEC. 4. On the day of election any person whose name is not on said list, and claiming the right to vote at said election shall produce at least one qualified voter of the district as a witness to the residence of the claimant in the district in which he claims to be a voter, for the period of at least ten days next preceeding said election, which witness shall take and subscribe a written, or partly written and partly printed affidavit to the fact stated to him, which affidavit shall define clearly where the residence is of the person so claiming the right to vote shall also take and subscribe a written or partly written and partly printed affidavit stating, to the best of his knowledge and belief, where and when he was born; that he is a citizen of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania and of the United States; that he has resided in the commonwealth one year; or if formerly a citizen therein, and has moved therefrom, that he has resided therein six months next preceeding said election: that he has not removed into the district for the purpose of voting therein; that he has paid a state and county tax within two years, which was assessed at least ten days before said election, and if a naturalized citizen, shall also state when, where and by what court he was naturalized, and also produce his certificate of naturalization for examination; the said affidavit shall also state when and where the tax claimed to be paid by the affidavit was assessed, and when, where, and to whom paid; and the tax receipt thereof shall be produced for examination, unless the affidavit shall state in his affidavit that it has been lost or destroyed, or that he never received any; but if the person so claiming the right to vote shall take and subscribe an affidavit, that he is a native born citizen of the United States, (or if born elsewhere shall state the fact in his affidavit, and shall produce evidence that he has been naturalized, or that he is entitled to citizenship by reason of his fathers naturalization,) and shall further state in his affidavit that he is at the time of taking the affidavit between the ages of 21 and 22 years, that he has resided in the state one year, and in the election district ten days next preceding such election, he shall be entitled to vote, although he shall not have paid taxes; the said affidavit of all such person making such claims, and the affidavit of the witness to their residence, shall be preserved by the election board, and at the close of the election they shall be enclosed with the list of voters, tally list and other papers required by law to be filed by the return judges with the prothonotary, and shall remain on the file therewith in the prothonotary's office, subject to examination, as other election papers are; if the election officers find that the applicant or applicants possess all the legal qualifications of voters, he or they shall be permitted to vote and the name or names shall be added to the list of taxables by the election officers, the word "tax" being added where the claimant claims to vote on age; the same words being added by the clerks in each case respectively on the list of persons voting at such elections.

SEC. 5. It shall be lawful for any qualified citizen of the district, notwithstanding the name of the proposed voter is contained on the list of resident taxables, to challenge the vote of such person, whereupon the same proof of the right of suffrage as is now required by law, shall be publicly made and acted upon by the election board, and the vote admitted for rejected, according to the evidence; every person claiming to be a naturalized citizen shall be required to produce his naturalization certificate at the election before voting, except where he has been for ten years consecutively, a voter in the district in which he offers to vote; and on the vote of such person being received, it shall be the duty of the election officer to write or stamp on such certificate the word 'voted, with the month and year; and if any election officer or officers shall receive a second vote on the same day by virtue of the same or ratificate, excepting where sons are entitled to vote by virtue of the naturalization of their fathers, they and the persons who shall offer such second vote, upon so offending shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, be fined or imprisoned, or both, at the discretion of the court; but the fine shall not exceed one hundred dollars in each case nor the imprisonment one year; the like punishment shall be inflicted on conviction, on the officers of election who shall neglect or refuse to make or cause to be made, the indorsement required as aforesaid, on said naturalization certificate.

SEC. 6. If any election officer shall refuse or neglect to require such proof of suffrage as is prescribed by this law, or the laws to which this is a supplement, from any person offering to vote whose name is not on the list of assessed votes, or whose right to vote is challenged by any qualified voter present, and shall admit such persons to vote without requiring such proof, every person so offending shall upon conviction, be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and shall be sentenced, for every such offense, to pay a fine of not exceeding one hundred dollars, or to undergo imprisonment not more than one year, or both at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 7. Ten days preceding every election for electors of President and Vice President of the United States, it shall be the duty of the assessor to attend at the place fixed by law for holding the same in each district, and then and there hear all applications of persons who have been omitted from the list of assessed voters, and who claim the right to vote or whose rights have originated since the same was made out, and shall show that they are entitled to the right of suffrage in such district, on the personal application of the claimant only, and forthwith assess them with the proper tax. After completing the list, a copy thereof shall be placed on the door of or on the house where the election is to be held, at least eight days before the election; and at the election shall be pursued in all respects, as is required by this act and the acts to which it is a supplement, at the general election in October. The assessors shall also make the same return to the county commissioners of all assessments made by virtue of this section; and the county commissioners shall furnish copies thereof to the election officers in each district, in like manner, in all respects, as is required at the general election in October.

SEC. The same rules and regulations shall apply at every special election, and every separate city, borough, or ward elected, in all respects as at the general election in October.

SEC. 9. The respective assessors, inspectors and judges of the elections shall each have the power to administer oaths to any persons claiming right to be assessed or the right of suffrage, or in regard to any other matter or thing required to be done or inquired into by any of said officers under this act; and willful false swearing by any person in relation to any matter or thing concerning which they shall be lawfully interrogated by any of said officers, shall be punished as perjury.

SEC. 10. The assessors shall each receive the same compensation for the time necessarily spent in performing the duties hereby enjoined, as is provided by law for the performance of their other duties, to be paid by the county commisioners as in other cases; and it shall not be lawful for one assessor to assess a tax preceeding the election to be held on the second Tuesday in October in any year, or within the days next before any election for electors of President and Vice President of the United States; any violation of this provision shall be a misdemeanor, and subject the officers so offending to a fine, on conviction, not exceeding one hundred dollars, or to imprisonment, not exceeding three months, or both, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 11. On the petition of five or more citizens of the county stating under oath that they verily believe that frauds will be practiced at the election about to be held in any district, it shall be the duty of the court of common pleas of said county, if in session, or if not, a judge in vacation, to appoint two judicious, sober and intelligent citizens of the county to act as overseers who shall be selected from different political parties where the inspectors belong to different parties, and where both of said inspectors belong to the same political party, both of the overseers shall be taken from the opposite political party; said overseers shall have the right to be present with the officers of the election, during the whole time the same is held, the votes counted and the returns made out and signed by the officers; to keep a list of votes, if they see proper; to challenge any person offering to vote, and to interrogate him and his witness under oath, in regard to his right of suffrage at said election, and to examine his papers produced; and the officers of said election are required to afford to said overseers so elected and appointed every convenience and facility for the discharge of their duties; if said election officers shall refuse to permit said overseers to be present, and perform their duties as aforesaid, or if they shall be driven away from the polls by violence and intimidation, all the votes polled at such election district may be rejected by any tribunal trying to contest under said election: Provided, that no person signing a petition shall be appointed as overseer.

SEC. 12. If any prothonotary, clerk, or the deputy of either, or any person, shall affix the seal of office to any naturalization paper, or permit the same to be given out, or cause or permit the same to be given out in blank, whereby it may be fraudulently used, or furnish a naturalization certificate to any person who shall not have been duly examined and sworn in open court, in the presence of some of the judges thereof, according to act of Congress, or shall sid in, connive, or in any way permit the issue of any fraudulent naturalization certificate, he shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor; or if any one shall fraudulently use any such certificate of naturalization, knowing that it was fraudulently used, or shall vote, or attempt to vote thereon, or if any one shall vote or attempt to vote on any certificate of naturalization not issued to him, he shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor; and either of the persons, their aiders or abetters, guilty of either of the misdemeanors aforesaid, shall, on conviction, be fined in a sum not exceeding one thousand dollars, and imprisoned in the proper penitentiary for a period not exceeding three years.

SEC. 13. Any person who on oath or affirmation, in or before any court of this State, or officer authorized to administer oaths shall, to procure a certificate of naturalization, for himself or any other person, willfully depose; declare or affirm any matter to be fact, knowing the same to be false, shall in like manner deny any matter to be fact knowing the same to be deemed guilty of perjury; and any certificate of naturalization issued in pursuance of any such disposition: declaration or affirmation, shall be null and void; and it shall be the duty of the court issuing the same upon proof being made before it, that it was fraudulently obtained to take immediate measures for recalling the same for cancellation, and any person who shall vote or attempt to vote, on any paper so obtained, or who shall in any way aid in, connive at, or have an agency in the issue circulation or use of any fraudulent naturlization certificates, shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor; and upon conviction thereof shall undergo an imprisonment in the penitentiary for not more than two years, and pay a fine not more than one thousand dollars, for every such offense, or either or both at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 14. An assessor, election officer or person appointed as an overseer, who shall neglect or refuse to perform any duty enjoined by this act without reasonable or legal cause shall be subject to a penalty of one hundred dollars, and if any assessor shall assess any person as a voter who is not qualified, he shall be guilty of misdemeanor in office, and on conviction be punished by fine or imprisonment, and also be subject to an action for damages by the party aggrieved; and if any person shall fraudulently alter, add to, deface or destroy, any list of votes made out as directed by this act, or tear down or remove the same from the place it has been fixed, with fraudulent or mischievous intent or for any improper purpose by the persons so offending shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding two years, or both at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 15. All elections for city, boroughs, wards, townships, and election officers shall hereafter be held on the second Tuesday of October, subject to all provisions of the laws regulating the election of such officers not inconsistent with this act; the persons elected to such offices at that time shall take their places at the expiration of the terms of the persons holding the same at the time of such election; but no election for the office of assessors or assistant assessor shall be held under this act until the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy.

SEC. 16. At all elections hereafter under the laws of the Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened between the hours of six and seven o'clock, a. m., and close at seven o'clock, p. m.

SEC. 17. It shall be the duty of the secretary of the Commonwealth to prepare forms for all the blanks made necessary by this act, and furnish copies of the same to the county commissioners of the several counties of the Commonwealth; and the commissioners of each county shall as soon as necessary, after receipt of the same, at the proper expense of the county, procure and furnish to all election officers of the election districts of their respective counties copies of such blanks, as may be rendered necessary for the discharge of their duties under this act.

SEC. 18. That the citizens of this State temporarily in the citizens of the State or of the United States government, on clerical or other duty, and who do not vote where thus employed, shall not be thereby deprived of the right to vote in their several election districts if otherwise duly qualified.

Amendment to Constitution, U. S.

SEC. 1 The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by any State, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

First and Second Section of the Act of Congress of March 31, 1870.

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, that all citizens of the United States, who are, or shall be otherwise qualified by law to vote at any election by the people, in any State, Territorial sub-division, shall be entitled and allowed to vote at all such elections without distinction of race, color, or previous condition of servitude; any Constitution, law, custom, usuage or regulation of any State or Territory, or by, or under its authority, to the contrary notwithstanding.

SEC. 2. And be it further enacted, that if by or under the authority of the Constitution or laws of any State or laws of any territory, any act shall be required to be done as a prerequisite or qualification for voting, and by such Constitution or law, persons or officers are or shall be charged with the performance of duties in furnishing to citizens an opportunity to perform such prerequisite and to become qualified to vote, without distinction of race, color, or previous condition of servitude; and if any such person or officer shall refuse or knowingly omit to give full effect to this section, he shall, for every such offense, forfeit and pay the sum of five hundred dollars to the person aggrieved thereby to be recovered by an action on the case, with full costs, and such allowance for counsel fees as the court shall deem just, and shall also, for every such offense, be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and shall on conviction thereof, be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, shall on conviction thereof, be fined not less than five hundred dollars, or be imprisoned not less than one year, or both at the discretion of the court.

B. F. SHAFFER,
Sheriff.

Sept 11-1873.

NEW GOODS

AND NEW

PRICES.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

at the

BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,

NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.

Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

Call and See Us!

No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte. July 19tf.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Spring Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES,

over brought to Potter twp.

Also, a large assortment of

CARPETS!

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.

my8-1y.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety]

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.

tf.1june R. F. RANKIN & CO.

New Clothing Store

A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizens in, in the corner building, opposite Hofer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also,

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap6tf.

Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

RETAIL PRICE LIST

JOBBING AND COMMISSION HOUSE

OF BURNSIDE & THOMAS,

Bellefonte, Pa.

2 good Cigars for	5cts
White sugars per pound	13cts
Demarara sugar per pound	13cts
Rio coffee	25cts
Arbuckles brown coffee per pound	30cts
Best washing soaps per pound	6, 7 & 8cts
Best starch per pound	10cts
Best bright Navy tobacco per pound	50cts
Best Black Navy tobacco	60cts
" double thick and bright and black	35cts
Fine cut chewing tobacco per pound	80cts

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY SEPT. 11, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

—Mr. David Brisbin, of Potter's Mills, (clerk of Robt. H. Duncan, Spring Mills), met with a serious accident while out hunting squirrels on last Saturday. His gun exploded, badly crippling one of his hands, and both his eyes were so severely burned by the powder that he could not see and had to be taken to his home.

—We are informed that John Metzler of Joliet, Ill., a son of Mr. John Metzler, of Potter twp., was one of the killed in the recent terrible railroad collision on the Alton railroad. Young Metzler was a brakeman on the freighttrain which collided with the passenger train.

—The following is a list of the Chairmen of the different fair committees of this county:

Horses for general purposes—Daniel Garman.
Stallions—John A. Hunter.
Jacks, Jennets & Mules—S. A. Brew.
Cattle Grade—J. W. Marshall.
Cattle Thoroughbred—Adam Hoy.
Sheep—Morris Furey.
Swine—John Rishel, of Potter.
Poultry—Wm. Shortlidge.
Agricultural Implements—Prof. J. Hamilton.
Crops—Benj. Ligget.
Flour & Meal—D. W Woodring.
Vegetables—J. Baker, of Harris.
Fruits—Chr. Dale, sr.
Flowers—Prof. J. Y. M'Kee.
Manufactured Articles—Sam'l Gilliland.
Carriages—W. F. Carpenter.
Leather, Stoves & Tinware—Thos. A. Hicks.
Paintings, Photographs, &c.—J. W. Moore.
Jewelry, Silver, Glass, Stone & Queensware—F. P. Blair.
Dry Goods & Sewing Machines—W. W. Montgomery.
Dairy, Honey & Ham—B. F. Leathers.
Bread & Cake—Fredrick Kurtz.
Preserves, Pickled & Canned Fruits—J. P. Coburn.
Domestic Manufactures—Col. James T. Stuart.
Ornamental Work—James T. Hale.
Girls Department—J. L. Spangler.
Township Contributions—G. Dale.
Trial of Speed & Amusements—Adolph Loeb.

—A boy named Guntur, about 12 years old, was instantly killed by the cars, near Tyrone, on Monday last. He had gathered a pail of berries, and managed to hand them to his father, a brakeman on the mountain train of the Clearfield road, as the cars went by. The father took the berries, and the lad attempted to jump upon the next car behind him, but fell upon the track, and the wheels, passing over his head, crushed it like an egg-shell.—Ex.

—Mr. D. F. Luse brought a cluster of trophy tomatoes to our office the other day, which was the finest thing we yet saw in that line. The cluster was closely packed and nicely rounded off with eight large, ripe tomatoes, weighed 5½ lbs., and looked like a fresh bouquet.

—It's a serious thing for a darky to furnish an editor with a little old rye. The one who furnished one of the Bellefonte quilldrivers with the stuff, was sentenced last court to $10 fine and 10 days imprisonment.

—The dyrentery is still raging at Millheim.

—J. A. Lukens who plead guilty of manslaughter at last court, in the killing of Richard Atherton, was sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar, the costs of prosecution and to one year's imprisonment in the county jail.

—The Reunion of the Normal School, which took place in the Luth. church, on last Tuesday evening, was a creditable affair and witnessed by a crowded house, all feeling highly pleased with the literary entertainment and the charming music furnished for the occasion.

The following was the order of exercises:

1, Salutatory—Essay, by Miss Mary E. Heston of Pleasant Gap.
2, Oration—National Progress—by J. S. Lucas, Howard.
3, Essay—Silent Influences—by Miss L. G. Barnhart, of Roland.
4, Oration—Public Corruption—by E. A. Boalich, of Bellefonte.
5, Essay—"She hath done what she could"—by Miss Bella Barlow, Port Matilda.
6, Oration—The Teacher's Mission—by J. C. Harper, of Centre Hall.
7, Essay—Consistency—Miss Laura L. Graham, of Bellefonte.
8, Eulogy—Robert Emmet—by E. C. Wood, of Bellefonte.
9, Oration—Rocks in the Channel—by J. H. Delong, of Logansville.
10, Reunion Address—by W. C. Heinle, of Nittany Hall.
11, Oration—Paddle your own Canoe—by J. W. Gunsallus, of Howard.
12, Oration—The Normal Idea—by E. C. Hosterman, of Centre Hill.
13, Valedictory—by J. C. Weaver, of Bellefonte.

The above programme, of course, was interspersed with excellent music, choruses, solos, and quartetts. Mrs. Magee presided at the organ and added to the exercises by several fine songs which her rich and cultivated voice rendered so charming.

The Reunion address was delivered by Wm. C. Heinle, a self-made young man, who has worked himself to the front rank of teachers. His address was an able one and well delivered.

With these highly successful Reunion exercises closed the term of the Normal for 1873. The attendance was large and composed the flower of the teachers of this county, male and female, and was one of the most successful of Supt. Magee's sessions of the Institute. We cheerfully testify to the good conduct of each and every one of the students during their stay here—their bearing was that becoming ladies and gentlemen who are to be entrusted with the education of our children. Success to all of them.

—Mr. Samuel Beaver, an old citizen of Haines twp., died suddenly during last Monday night. Mr. Beaver had been plowing on Monday and went to bed as usual, without complaining of any illness. Next morning when his wife wanted to waken him, he had slept the sleep that knows no awakening—her husband was dead.

The Eighth Session of the Centre county Normal, closed on Tuesday afternoon Sept. 9th. Appropriate remarks were made by the Principal, expressive of his thanks to the students, for their kindness toward him during the session; after which the following resolutions were read, and adopted by the Institute:

Resolved, That we recognize the County Normal school as indespensible to the successful working of our common school system, and an efficient means for advancing the cause of Education throughout the county.

Resolved, That our thanks are due Prof's Magee and Rishel, for their liberality of sentiment, and the persevering zeal that has characterized their efforts to present to us better methods for instructing the young.

Resolved, That in view of the many pleasant associations enjoyed, it is with feelings of sadness that we are called upon to separate.

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to the people of Centre Hall and vicinity, for their generous hospitality.

A DISGRACE TO A GREAT STATE.

The Horrible Condition in which the University of Pennsylvania was Found.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug.—The Board of Health inspected the University of Pennsylvania, recently bought for a post office this morning. In the northern portion of the cellear they discovered two compartments, in each of which were six deep vaults, all of which except one were filled with human remains.

From one not quite filled the lid was removed, showing a human body resting on top of a dreadful mass of flesh, bones, &c., with which the pit was well nigh filled. A string was tied to a lamp which was lowered in to the pit. The light was extinguished by the foul air.

The party went through the building. At almost every step taken human remains met the eye. Skulls, trunks, legs, hands, and feet were scattered about the builing in profusion, and here and there large cylindrical slimy vessels were found full of human remains which seemed to be scattered from roof to cellar.

In the apartment on the upper floor was found the lower half of a female skeleton, with much of the flesh, muscles, &c., attached. It is said that some years ago, when the authorities of the University made the contract to clean out one of the pits, the contractor was paid $1,0[illegible], and he found it almost impossible to keep men at work till the job was completed, even by paying out nearly $400 more than he received.

Horace Greeley was practical in all the operations of his mind. Upon one occasion an advertisement was published offering "$50 for the impropriety of dancing by members of the churches." Mr. Greeley copied it, and appended the following remarks:

"The notice copied above suggests to us some other subjects on which we think tracts are needed—subjects which are beginning to attract the thoughts of not a few, and which are, like dancing, of practical moment—we would suggest premiums to be offered as follows: Twenty dollars for the best tract on the rightfulness and consistency of a christian spending $5,000 to $10,000 a year on the appetites of himself and family when there are a thousand families within a mile of him who are compelled to live on less than $200 a year. Ten dollars for the best tract on the rightfulness and Christianity of a Christian building a residence for himself and family at a cost of $50,000 or $10,000, within sight of a hundred families living in hovels worth less than a hundred dollars. Five dollars for the best tract on the Christianity of building churches which cost $100,000 each, in which poor sinners can only worship on sufferance and in the most out-of-the-way corners. We would not intimate that these topics are so important as that of dancing—far from it. The sums we suggest will shield us from that imputation. Yet we think that these subjects may also be discussed with profit, and that there may be no pecuniary hindrance, we will pay the premiums if the American Tract Society will publish the tracts."

An action against a dead man for breach of promise of marriage is of unusual occurrence. It has been, however, the fate of the late Mayor Kalbfleisch, of Brooklyn, to be thus pursued beyond the tomb by a remorseless and indefatigable widow. A year ago a Mrs. Wade brought a breach of promise suit against the venerable ex-Mayor of Brooklyn, laying her damages at $150,000. As the defendant died before the case came to trial, Mrs. Wade is now prosecuting it against his estate. The peculiarity of the affair is that there is no apparent way in which it can be compromised. Had Mr. Kalbfleisch lived he might have agreed to marry his pursuer, but she can hardly be expected to marry his two executors. Neither have they the right to consider her as the wife of the deceased and present her with one-third of his estate. Whether she will confine her efforts to Mr. Kalbfleisch's estate or will pursue him in another world with a demand for the fullfillment of his alleged promise, remains to be seen. There is strong reason to doubt, however, that the action for breach of promise is recognized in what we are taught to believe is a higher state of existence than this.

THE FASHION STUD STABLES DESTROYED.

Nine Valuable Horses Lost.

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 4.—The Fashion Stud Farm Stables took fire at a quarter past 11 o'clock this morning, and was destroyed. The building contained nineteen head of horses, nine of which were burned. Among the horses burned the following have been ascertained: Two road mares, belonging to President Grant; Lapierre, owned by Mr. Battersworth, of Philadelphia; a large bay horse, owned by the same gentleman; a fine stallion, belonging to Mr. Hutchinson; Henry R., a gray horse, belonging to Wm. N. Doble, valued at $4,000, and five other horses, not noted, the names of whose owners are not ascertained.

The following horses were got out and saved: Goldsmith Maid, Lucy, Rosyln, Hotspur and California Mare. Doble loses ten sulkies, three fall-top buggies, thirty sets of harness, and some traps worth $1,000. Charles Cochran, an old man, lost a trunk containing $3,000 in gold.

The barn cost $19,000. The horses, valued at $75,000, and three hundred bushels of oats, eight tons of hay and six tons, of straw were burned. The whole loss is said to be $75,000. There is an insurance of $8,000 on the barn, but no insurance on the horses. Doble loses fully $5,000.

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 4.—The following horses were burned in addition to those sent in the former despatch: Lizzie Perry, owned by Edward Perry; a black horse from Bethlehem, Pa. Eight horses in all were burned. Lapierre was valued at $10,000. A stallion belonging to Wm. Hutchinson was valued at $6,000. The insurance is $10,000.

DISASTROUS CONFLAGRATION IN HAVANA.

Twenty Lives Reported Lost.

Havana, Sept. 7.—Last night the square of buildings known as the Plaza Vapor was reduced to ashes. The fire broke out simultaneously in the four corners of the square, and is supposed to have been the work of incendiaries. The loss is estimated at over $8,000,000. It is reported that twenty lives were lost. The scenes around the burning square are exciting and terrible, and many parents threw their children from balconies to save them from the flames.

Dr. Andrew Nebinger, of Philadelphia, who presided over the recent democratic state convention, has been appointed the chairman of the democratic state central committee of the state.

A meeting of the committee has been called to take place at the Logan house, Altoona, on Thursday, September 11, at 4 o'clock p. m.

—Few people know, and thousands do not know, that by setting a glass fruit jar, on a folded towl, thoroughly soaked in cold water, the fruit can be poured in boiling hot, with no more danger of breaking than with a tin can.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

adopted by the Democratic State Convention.

Resolved, That the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, in State Convention assembled, believing that the platform of the late Democratic Convention of Ohio is sound in principle, do hereby substantially resolve

First, That the Democratic party seeks to revive no dead issues, but stands by its principles, which are suited to all times and circumstances. It supports the Federal Government in all its constitutional authority, and opposes nullification and secession. It defends the reserved rights of the States and people, and opposes the centralization that would impair or destroy them. In order to preserve and maintain these rights it insists upon a strict construction of the Federal Constitution. It resists all attempts in this department of the Government to usurp or destroy the constitutional rights or independence of other departments. It opposes all interference by law with the private affairs or business of men not required by public peace or safety, and advocates the greatest individual liberty consistent with public order. It believes in the capacity of the people for self-government, and opposes all property qualifications as conditions to the rights of suffrage or eligibility to hold foreigner. It favors a liberal law for the naturalization of foreigners. It insists upon equal and exact justice to all men. It opposes all monopolies, and denies that it is within the province of the Government to legislate for the benefit of particular classes at the expense and to the detriment of the rest of the community. It therefore opposes the system by which a large portion of the profit-producing wealth of the country is exempted from taxation, and demands that all constitutional measures shall be used to remedy its injustice. It recognizes the evils of an irredeemable currency, but insists that in the return to specie payments care should be taken not to seriously disturb the business of the country, or unjustly injure the debtor class. It appreciates the benefits conferred by railroads, but opposes all combinations of railroad companies to prevent competition, and thus enhance the cost of transportation. It opposes all laws that give to capital any advantage over labor. It requires

HONESTY AND ECONOMY

in every department, Federal or State, and it condemns corruption whoever may be the guilty parties. It is in its very nature, as a necessary result of its principles, a party of progress, and supports all measures of reform and improvement that are sanctioned by justice and commended by sound practical wisdom.

Resolved, That the wealth of the country is the produce of its labor, and the best use of capital is that which gives employment and liberal wages to the producing classes, Hence every just measure that tends to protect them from oppression and to improve their condition and dignify their calling deserves and receives our sympathy and support; and that we cordially recommend the conservative resolutions adopted at the recent National Labor Congress at Cleveland, favoring arbitration and cooperation.

Resolved, That although always a large majority of the American people, the agriculturists have never demanded of the Government, State or Federal, any special privilege; have never infested the halls of Congress or the Legislature with lobbyists and rings, but, on the contrary, have suffered under discriminating and unjust laws, until forbearance has ceased to be a virtue. We hereby pledge our sincere and honest efforts to obtain for them a redress of their grievances and equal and exact justice.

Resolved, That the public lands should be sacredly reserved for actual settlers, who will dwell upon and cultivate them; and that we will continue to denounce and oppose, as we have always denounced and opposed, all gifts of such lands by the Government to incorporated companies.

Resolved, That the greatest danger to free institutions is the widespreading corruption that threatens the utter destruction of public virtue. When the Credit Mobilier frauds pass unpunished; when those engaged in them are elevated to high official position; when seats in the Federal Senate are notoriously purchased when vast sums of money are corruptly employed in popular elections; when an army of officeholders with the sanction of the Government use their official influence to control elections; when the bribery of Custom House officers is an established usage; when

RINGS OF PLUNDERERS

are the recipients of millions of money appropriated for the public use; when official defalcations are of such frequent occurrences as scarcely to excite attention; when Presidential pardons relieve defaulters from punishment, and Presidential appointments reward Credit Mobilier and salary grabbing Congressmen, and when Congressional investigation is generally a whitewashing affair, it is not strange that men begin to lose confidence in free institutions, and that the fame of the great republic is tarnished throughout the civilized world. To remedy these evils we insist the receipts and expenditures of the Government shall be diminished; that its patronage shall be curtailed, and all useless offices abolished; that it shall cease to usurp functions to which it has no title but official misconduct and fraud; corruption in elections shall be rigorously punished, and that public virtue shall be upheld and want of it condemned by the voice of the people.

Resolved, That we condemn without reserve the act of Congress granting addition salaries, and the back pay grab as unjust and unjustifiable, and demand its immediate and unconditional repeal; we denounce every member of Congress, whether Republican or Democrat, who supported the law or received the money procured thereby, and we especially denounce the conduct of President Grant in using the influence of his high position for its passage, and whose official signature made it a law.

Resolved, That we will no longer tamely submit to the repetition of the election frauds by which the will of the people, expressed at the ballot box, has been subverted for some years past, and that the Democratic State Central Committee be directed to use all their efforts to prevent a repetition of the outrages on the franchises of the people; and if in spite of their efforts to secure an honest election the popular will is again fraudulently overborne, to adopt such measures as will result in the certain vindication of the rights of the legal voters of this Commonwealth.

PRESIDENT GRANT REBUKED.

Resolved, That the act of the President in setting up by the bayonet a Government in Louisiana not chosen by her people, and having no title whatever to rule over them, was a flagrant violation of her rights under the Federal Constitution.

Resolved, That every department of the Government being in the hands of the Republican party, they are justly responsible for the evils and wrongs in legislation and administration of which the country complains.

Resolved, That under the time honored Democratic banner, with the declaration of principles inscribed on its folds, we engage in the conflict, and we earnestly appeal to patriotic men of every class, without regard to party names or past differences, to unite with us on terms of perfect equality in the struggle to rescue the Government from the hands of dishonest men and redeem it from the flood of corruption which threatens its ruin.

—A negro member of the Mississippi Legislature is in jail for stealing a hog. His friends say he really didn't want the hog, but felt that as a radical leader, he must steal something and could find nothing else to steal.

ADDRESS BY M. THIERS.

Lucerne, Sept. 4.—M. Thiers, who is now sojourning here, was called upon yesterday by the French residents of Lucerne, and in response to their greetings addressed them at some length. He said he had devoted his life to the establishment of liberty in France. He had endeavored to establish it under the monarchy but had not succeeded, and he had come to the conclusion that the one excludes the other. He had therefore become a republican, and was resolved to to devote the remainder of his life to furthering the permanent establishment of a republican form of goverment in France.

PROGRAMME OF THE GRANGERS' FALL CAMPAIGN.

New York, Sept. 4.—A communication has been received by the president of the New York workingmen's central council from the secretary of the Illinois state farmers' association regarding the proposed action of the grangers of the west in the fall campaign. The communication claims that the workingmen of the east have common interest with the farmers of the west. The workingmen are paying too high a price for western products and the western farmers too high a price for eastern manufactures. The necessity of independent political action is recognized. Should the farmers be successful in carrying the elections this fall the writer thinks they will be able to make some changes in both state and national affairs next year. The co-operation and support of industrial classes is invited in the war against monopolies.

HALIFAX.

Further Particulars of the Late Hurricane.

Halifax, Sept. 6.—Additional particulars of the recent disastrous storm on this coast have come to hand. It is estimated that thirty vessels with all hands were lost in North Bay alone. Of this number the names of only three American schooners have been ascertained, G. Starr, Charles C. Doane and Carry E. Rich.

The loss of property on shore is immense. In Cape Breton, those who have lost their barns will have difficulty in saving their crops. It is feared there will be starvation among fishermen and it is probable that even among the farmers who sustained heavy losses by the gale there will be suffering. The country will not get over it for years. On the Nova Scotia side of the straits of Canso, all the wharves between Port Mulgrave and Sand Point are carried away. About 600 barrels of mackerel were lost off the wharves at Port Mulgrave. From River Bourgeoise two fishing vessels were lost with all hands. The schooner Bonnie Jean and an American schooner were lost on the north side of Prince Edwards Islands with all hands.

SCRIBNER'S FOR SEPTEMBER.

Scribner's for September has a fair proportion of light and summery, and solid and substantial fare. Bret Harte's new story, "An Episode of Fiddletown," is continued, with his usual strength; there is a story about "Baum, the Cornet-player;" an illustrated "Cruise among the Azores;" a profusely pictured and very suggestive article on the New York "Central Park;" a delightful illustrated paper on "The Birds of the Poets," by John Burroughs; a curious "Study" of Japanese Fans, by Noah Brooks; Whitelaw Reid's Commencement Address on "The Scholar in Politics;" the second of Blauvelt's important papers on "Modern Skepticism;" a reply to the recent article on "The Liberty of Protestanism;" a portrait and biography of Edward Eggleston, author of "The Hoosier School-master;" and the usual quantity of poetry.

Dr. Holland, the editor, gives us another installment of "Arthur Bonnicastle," and the following "Topics of the Time;" The Outlook, The New York Board of Education, Ownership in Women, and the liberty of Protestantism. The Old Cabinet talks about the People who get under other People's Umbrellas, etc. "Home and Society," "Culture and Progress," "Nature and Science," and Etchings are as usual diversified and interesting.

Scribner's Monthly has increased ten thousand in circulation during the past year.

The first number of Scribner's Child's Magazine, of which the name has not yet been announced, will appear in the fall.

Mr. Godfrey, the gentleman who has been so persevering in his endeavors to induce General Butler to answer his questions, had an amusing encounter with him in the cars the other day. Saluting him with "Good morning, General," the latter merely turned away his head. Not discouraged by this, Mr. Godfrey tapped his neighbor lightly on his shoulder, and said: "General, are you not well? or are you losing faith in your cause?" No word of reply was made, although by this time the attention of the many ladies and gentlemen in the car had been drawn to the General and his questioner. Mr. Godfrey then obtained permission of the conductor to organize a sort of "political conference and prayer meeting," in which he spoke briefly from the text: "General B. F. Butler, the Goliath of the nineteenth century. He and his followers, the Philistines of a day and a night, are upon us; but as God sent deliverance to the Israelites of old, so will He send deliverance to the Israel of to-day by the votes of the intelligent, sober, and thinking men of the old Bay State." The only response of the General was an intimation that he felt inclined to have him put into the lunatic asylum. The cars soon after arrived at the depot, and the meeting adjourned.

A Railroad Conductor and Engineer Indicted for Murder.

Chicago, September 5.—The Grand Jury of the Criminal Court have found bills of indictment for manslaughter against Puffenberger and Bean, engineer and conductor, respectively, of the freight train which caused the collision at Lemont, on the Chicago and Alton Railroad. Both are out on bail.

Horrible Wife Murder and Suicide.

St. Louis, September 4.—Archibald Duncan, a laboring man, shot his wife to-day, the ball entering her right side below the nipple and coming out on the opposite side below the navel Duncan then shot himself in the head. Neither one is yet dead, but both are mortally wounded. The woman is far gone in pregnancy, and from the direction of the ball it is supposed her unborn child has been killed. Nothing is known as to the cause of the tragedy.

Danville was the scene of a terrible accident last week. A number of men were pouring about a ton of molten metal into molds, when the confined air expanded by the heat caused an explosion, throwing the red hot metal in every direction and burning every man in the foundry more or less. The scene for a time was fearful. The liquid metal fell on the person of the workmen, burned through their clothing and ran in streams down their flesh. The men ran about almost frantic with pain, and tore their clothing from their bodies until in a few moments they stood entirely naked, and a fearful sight to behold. Other workmen heard their cries of distress but arrived too late to render much aid.

Paris, September, 4.—The last instalment of the war indemnity will be paid to Germany to-morrow.

The Pennsylvania railroad company a few days ago removed from the Sunbury and Lewistown railroad all their movable property, including tool houses, etc., which they had erected since they commenced working the road. It is rumored that the road is to be sold at sheriff's sale and that the Philadelphia and Reading railroad company will become the purchasers.

Killed by the Cars.—About half-past five o'clock last Friday morning, Henry Bridgens, residing a short distance west of Sugar Run, found the dead body of Frank McGuire lying upon the track of the P. & E. railroad, terribly mangled, both legs being cut off, one at the thigh and the other above the knee. About two rods east of him lay his hat, shoes and a bottle nearly full of whisky, while thirty or forty rods west a fragment of his coat was discovered.

Balloon betting is current in the sporting circles of New York, but it is evident that the betting men don't believe in the success of the *Graphic* enterprise. The odds are overwhelming against it, and it is hard to find anybody who will risk anything on it. That the balloon will neither cross the ocean nor get half way across, bets are offered nineteen to one; that it will never go a hundred miles away from land, nine to one; that the balloon will not stay up a single day, five to one; that Wise will never find his westerly current, three to one; that the whole thing will be a fizzle, two to one; that the balloon will burst, bets are even. The 10th instant has been set for the departure of the balloon from the Capitoline grounds, Brooklyn, provided no untoward event occurs; and sufficient gas is furnished to fill the immense affair.

A WIFE WHO MEANS BUSINESS.

Washington, August 28.—Mrs. D. W. Smith, of Williamsport, Pa., arrived here yesterday in search of her husband. She found him with Elizabeth Lippincott, formerly of Williamsport, with whom he was living. She smashed about $600 worth of mirrors, statuary and furniture, and led Smith by the ear to her hotel. Both parties occupy high social positions.

Elevator Burned in Chicago.

Chicago, September 7.—Early this morning a fire broke out in the Fulton Elevator, corner of Council and Kinsy streets, and destroyed the entire building. It was one of the oldest in the city, and was owned by Jesse Hoyt & Co., of New York, who bought it a few days ago at public sale on the foreclosure of a mortgage and held by them on it and other elevators of Mann & Scott. The price paid was $75,000, regarded as more than its value. It contained 120,000 bushels of corn, and 5,000 of oats, valued at $50,000. The grain was all insured, but in what companies is unknown.

Meeting of Grangers at Sweet Spring, Missouri.

St Louis, August 27.—An immense meeting of Grangers and veterans of the Mexican war was held to-day at Sweet Spring, near Brownsville, Missouri. Nearly 15,000 people were present. Many came from a great distance. A good many prominent men, including members of the Legislature and members of the press, were also in attendance.

Thomas R. Allen, Master of the State Grange, opened the Grange part of the meeting with a speech, in which he ridiculed the lack of interest bestowed on the farmers' movement at the outside, but it had now become a great power and attracted attention from all quarters and all parties. He believed the farmers were the noblest class of people in existence, and it was time they had something to say about public affairs. Granges are growing, and before January there will be twenty-four States prominent in the movement. He warned monopolies not to crowd them or they might make them go too far.

Daring Escape of a Horse Thief from Memphis Jail.

Memphis, September 7.—Some days since J. E. White, a prominent citizen, was arrested on a charge of horse stealing, and within a few days subsequent, no less than a dozen specific charges for similar offences were made public. He was committed for trial without bail.

To-day his wife called to see him, and after spending about half an hour with him, came to the prison gate and asked to be let out, and when the guard opened the gate White presented a cocked revolver at his head and cried, "Let me out, or die!" The guard sprang back and White darted out and mounted a horse which was in waiting, and dashed off before an alarm could be given. Up to dark he had not been recaptured. His wife had carried the revolver to him in her bustle, and had a horse in waiting. She was arrested.

FINANCIAL RUMORS.

New York, September 8.—The panic and disaster predicted for Wall street by sensation mongers made their appearance to-day, and two individuals not connected with Wall street are short of cash about one hundred thousand dollars, and may possibly have to get some accommodation to meet their notes due the latter part of the week. To continue the excitement a report was started that the Atlantic & Great Western Railroad had gone to protest on its paper, but this was officially denied, and was followed by the statement that there was nothing at all the matter with the company. Later it was reported that one of the warehouse companies had failed, but this also turned out false.

The New York Guaranty and Security Company, No. 26 Pine street, which has a capital of $1,000,000 and a nominal surplus of $600,000, and a part of whose business it is to lend its paper on securities, has been compelled to ask for an extention. It came abont in this way: Several western railroad companies and construction companies building railroads have borrowed paper of the company and are unable to return the money obtained thereon in time for the company to protest this paper. The paper sold by the company is in strong hands, and an extension will, it is thought, be granted. The secretary, Mr. Bell, said that he did not feel authorized to state the names of delinquent railroads or amount of securities which have proved unavailable. When asked in regard to the connection of some of the directors of the Warehouse and Security Company with some of these railroads, he said that some were.

The democrats and liberal republicans of Wisconsin have united in a call for a State Convention and have placed themselves on a common platform.

DEATHS.

Near Union church, a daughter of Jno. Dugan, aged 11 months and 13 days.

On 6th, near Millheim of dysentery, Sarah, wife of George Swartz, aged 76 years.

On 6th, in Millheim, of dysentery, a child of Wm. Kerstetter, aged 6 months.

On 8th in Zion Mary Lucinda daughter of John G. Shaffer, dec'd, aged 1 year, 6 months, and 16 days.

In Millheim, 27th ult., Amy Louisa daughter of G. W. and Augusta P. Foote, aged 1 year, 6 months and 15 days.

MARRIED.

At the Lutheran parsonage in Milroy, May 25th, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, James C. Russler to Kate E. Coplin, both of Milroy.

On the 4th of Sept, 1873, by Rev. C. H. Reiter, at the Reformed parsonage, in Aaronsburg, Pa., Mr. David Burd of Haines twp, Centre Co., Pa., and Miss Sarah Elizabeth Gharrett of Sugar Valley, Clinton Co., Pa.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1,40, Red 135....Rye..... 65.....Corn 50 ....Oats 35.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00.....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 15.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,40....Red wheat 1,35....Rye 65.....Corn 45.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 15.....Butter 15... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

A SUGAR VALLEY FARM

AT PRIVATE SALE.

The valuable Farm of George Gramly, dec'd, about 1 mile south of Logansville, Clinton county, is offered at private sale. It contains

83 ACRES OF LAND,

of which 12 acres consist of Timberland, the balance being under good cultivation. Thereon are erected a TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, Smokehouse, Springhouse, Woodshed, &c.

There is running Water at the house and at the barn.

Also, a thriving YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

JONATH. GRAMLY, Sugar Valley, or
JEREMIAH HAINES, Rebersburg,
Executors.

31july2m

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.—The Public Examination of Teachers for the various districts, will be held as follows:

Potter—Centre Hall, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 10 and 11.
Benner—Armagast's school house, Saturday, Sept. 13.
Marion—Jacksonville, Monday Sept. 15.
Walker—Hublersburg, Tuesday " 16.
Miles—Rebersburg, Wednesday " 17.
Haines—Aaronsburg, Thursday " 18.
Penn—Millheim, Friday 19.
Gregg—Penn Hall, Saturday, Sept. 20.
Harris—Boalsburg, Monday, 22.
Ferguson—Pine Grove, Tuesday 23.
Halfmoon—Stormstown, Wednesday 24.
Patton—Waddle's school house, Thursday 25.
Milesburg & Boggs—Millesburg, Monday 29.
Howard & Curtin—Howard, Tuesday 30.
Liberty—Eagleville—Wednesday October 1.
Taylor & Worth—Port Matilda, Thursday Oct. 2d.
Huston—Julian Furnace, Friday Oct. 3.
Unionville & Union—Unionville, Saturday, Oct. 4.
Spring—Valentine's school house Monday Oct. 6.

Teachers should attend the examination in the district where they expect to teach and come provided with paper, pen and ink. All interested are cordially invited to attend. Examinations to begin at 9 o'clock, A. M.

R. M. MAGEE, Co. Supt

aug 28.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The citizens of Potter township are hereby notified, agreeably to law, that on all School Tax paid over to the undersigned on or before November 4th, next, there will be a deduction of 5 per cent; and on all paid within one month after said date the full sum will be claimed, after which all such Taxes remaining unpaid, will be placed in the hands of a Collector with an addition of 5 per centum.

JAS. C. BOAL, Treasurer.

4aug2m

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY

FOR SALE,

at Centre Mills, within 5 miles of the L. C. & S. C. RR., and 3 miles from Millheim. This is a well known merchant and custom flouring mill, having 3 run of Burrs

On a Never Failing Stream of Water,

is in good running order, has a large custom trade, and is located in one of the finest wheat growing sections of the state. Connected with it is a

Commodious Dwelling,

surrounded by ornamental shade trees, making it a desirable place to live. Belonging to the property is a

Store Room, Ware Room, & Tenant

house also a SAWMILL, and 220 ACRES OF LAND, part of which is tillable, the balance being well timbered with a choice quality of Whitepine convenient to the Sawmill. There is also a YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises. The water power is an excellent one and suitable for any manufacturing purposes. For Terms and further information, address,

J. F. THRONE, Centre Mills, Centre co. Pa.

21aug6t

FARM FOR SALE.

The well known farm of Samuel Spangler, dec'd, situated in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., is offered at Private Sale, containing about

200 ACRES OF THE BEST LIMESTONE LAND.

About 170 acres being in a high state of cultivation. The balance being well set with a

FINE GROWTH OF LUMBER,

consisting in part of White Oak, Chestnut and Chestnut Oak.

The Buildings are good, large and commodious.

Water & Fruit second to none in the State. A never failing well and also running water near the door.

Any person desiring a good farm and pleasant home, as also a profitable investment, can address

MARGARET SPANGLER, on the premises, or
E. L. SPANGLER, Joliet, Ill,
Executors.

7aug3m

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth Heckman, late of Gregg twp. dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

JNO. B. HECKMAN, Adm'r.

aug28-6t.

Wages FOR ALL WHO ARE Willing to Work. Any person, old or young, of either sex, can make from $10 to $50 per week, at home day or evening. Wanted by all. Suitable to either City or Country, and any season of the year. This is a rare opportunity for those who are out of work, and out of money, to make an independent living. No capital being required. Our pamphlet "HOW TO MAKE A LIVING," giving full instructions, sent on receipt of 10 cents. Address, A. BURTON & CO., Morrisania, Westchester Co, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell our new and novel Embroidering Machine, send for Illustrated Circular, to the McKee Manufacturing Company, 359 Broadway, New York.

THE PARLOR COMPANION.
Every Lady wants one!
Every Man ought to have one!
Sent on receipt of Ten Cents. Address, L. F. HYDE & CO., 106 Seventh Avenue, New York.

BON-TON FLIRTATION SIGNALS.
Sent on receipt of 25 cts. Unique Printing and Publishing House, 25 Vesey street, New York.

THE BECKWITH $20 PORTABLE Family Sewing Machine, on 30 days Trial; many advantages over all. Satisfaction guaranteed, or $20 refunded. Sent complete, with full directions. Beckwith Sewing Machine Co., 862 Broadway, N. Y.

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS—An important Invention. It retains the Rupture at all times and under the hardest exercise or severest strain. It is worn with comfort, and if kept on night and day, effects a permanent cure in a few weeks. Sold cheap, and sent by Mail when requested, circulars free, (when ordered by letter, sent to The Elastic Truss Co., No. 862 Broadway, N. Y. City. Nobody uses Metal Spring Trusses; too painful; they slip off too frequently. 1 may, 1873-ly

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may alway be found. 12ap.tf.

C. F. Herlacher N. Cronmiller.

NEW GOODS!

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

GOODS!!!

HERLACHER & CRONMILLER

Wish to inform the citizens of Potter that they have opened an entire new stock of goods in their old quarters, and will keep constantly on hand a full and good assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, consisting of

ALPACAS, Poplins, PLAIDS, Lustres.

and all other kinds of

DRESS GOODS, full line of

NOTIONS and FANCY Goods

Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes
CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE,
STONEWARE, CEDARWARE,
SUGARS,
TEAS, COFFEES,
FISH, SALT,
etc., etc., etc.,

All of which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

Highest prices paid for country produce. By strict attention to business we hope to merit and receive the patronage of the public

20 dec tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

Shortlidge & Co.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

Bellefonte Lime Quarries,

The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.

DEALERS IN

Anthracite Coal,
White Lime,
Du Pont's Powder,
Sporting and Blasting Powder on hand,
Fuse for Blasting,
Fire Brick,
Ground Fire Clay,
Fertilizers,
Implements.

jan30 73

Office and yard near South end of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. jan10.73

YOUNG'S HOTEL. Corner of Third and Chestnut Street, Mifflinburg, Pa. John Showers, Proprietor.

Its Central Location makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting Town on business or pleasure.

H. A. Taylor's Livery Attached.

un[illegible]21 1y

J. HARRIS. J. D. SHUGERT. J. A. BEAVER. JOHN HOFFER. PET

Farm, Garden and Household.

Notes of the Farm.

A California local asserts that he "took home and ate a turnip measuring two feet four inches in circumference, and weighing over nine pounds."

There is absolutely nothing in the schedule of premiums of the New York State Agricultural Society to encourage the jockeys, but prizes are offered for fast walking horses—an idea and an action altogether worthy of encouragement.

Most sensible is the Broome County Farmers' Club, which meets once a month during the summer in different groves, where they have picnics or co-operative dinners, when the men talk agriculture, and the ladies sing songs and read essays.

A California correspondent asserts that squirrels are draining the resources of the farmers of that State more than all the "sack rings," "middlemen," "railroad monopolies," and tax-gatherers combined, and that they will soon be wholly bankrupt unless the nuisance is abated.

A society of co-operative farmers of Union Lake Valley, Kansas, organized to purchase goods cheap and to protect themselves against monopolists, and they meet once in two weeks. They have experimental grounds where they have an acre of wheat, two acres of corn, and the like, the seed of which came from the Agricultural Department.

The saving in cutting hay, straw, and other fodder is equal to about one-third of the consumption of both hay and meal. The food is eaten without waste, and is more perfectly digested, and it is the food that is digested, and not alone that which is eaten, which counts as nutriment. Cattle should be fed three times a day. Little and often is much better than "semi-occasional" gorges.

John P. Reynolds hopes "that beet sugar will some day be made in Illinois at a cost of six cents or less per pound," but he asserts that it has not, as yet, been made there for less than twenty times that cost. He adds that he happens to own "several thousand dollars of paid-up stock in the only organization or enterprise or experiment which, up to this time, has 'practically demonstrated' anything on the subject of beet sugar manufacture in Illinois," and he will be glad to exchange the same for any yearling calf or colt, or Berkshire pig.

The present season has been doubtless prolific in failures of clover seedings, as almost all dry seasons are. To remedy the evil it would be well to harrow the stubble and sow the seed immediately, and then roll or brush the field with a heavy brush harrow or a drag composed of half a dozen heavy planks fastened together with hooks or staples at a distance of six inches apart. Such an implement hauled across a field (edgewise, not lengthwise) will level and compact the surface and cover the seed. A moderate dressing of active fertilizer, or 150 pounds of plaster per acre, would help considerably.

The question of deep plowing comes up once in a while, in England, by the statement being made that all the fertility of the soil lies within four or five inches of the surface, and that to plow deeper will bring up the "cold stuff." It does seem, however, that on cold clay soils a farmer is likely to be ruined by plowing deep, but not by subsoiling, and it is important to consider this difference. By deep plowing unfertile and dormant clay may be brought to the surface, but by subsoiling the roots of plants can descend deeper, and in a year or so the cold clay becomes fertile, when deeper plowing can be done with great advantage.

Bran and shorts are not sufficient food with which to fatten hogs. Indeed, the constant use of these articles in slops (and of other similar ones) is a prolific cause of hog cholera which is directly traceable either to food deficient in some needed element, or indigestibility. But bran and shorts, scalded or cooked, with an occasional feed of grain, as barley, oats, or corn, and of roots, either potatoes or turnips, will keep hogs in health and fatten them rapidly. Occasional small doses of salt, sulphur, copperas, and charcoal, will very much aid in maintaining health. Pure water in abundance to drink is absolutely needed even when fed upon slop food.

Cutting up Corn.

I have prepared the following in reply to a correspondent who seeks information as to the method of corn-cutting at the North: Northern farmers usually commence cutting the corn as soon as the kernel has become glazed, using a tool sold by all hardware men in localities where corn is raised. Should there be no such tool procurable, a good substitute can be made by cutting off 12 inches from the point of an old scythe, and attaching this piece to a handle of wood 18 inches long at right angles to it, or in the shape of a letter L. Now commence on the middle one of five rows, grasp all the stalks of the hill in the left hand, and with the tool described in the other hand cut them off with one blow about six inches above the ground. Cut the first two hills and carry them to the third, setting them up against it; then select a sucker stalk and bind all together. Now cut the remainder of the five rows until six hills have been cut forward from the starting point, or 30 hills in all, counting the one around which the others are set up. As fast as a hill or so is cut place it against the uncut one, taking care to set around on all sides, so that the shock shall stand firm. Select two good bands of two sucker stalks each, put one around midway up the shock, the other midway between this and the top; draw these bands tight, as the shock will shrink considerably in size when cured. Then repeat until all the field is served in the same way. Shocks put up in this manner are allowed to remain until such a time as best suits the convenience of the owner. Some farmers husk in the field, binding the stalks into small bundles, and these into a large shock, to be drawn to the barn and moved away. Others draw the corn in the shock on a sled to the barn, and husk on the floor, secure from wind or cold storms. Corn generally remains in the field until the stalks are cured before being husked, or from four to eight weeks after cutting up.—*J. S. Fowler, Livingston Co., N. Y.*

Sheep Eating their Wool.

Instances of sheep eating their own wool are quite common, especially during the latter part of the winter and early in the spring. Some have thought the habit resulted from the presence of small parasites, as minute as the red spider of some flowering plants, which produce an irritation, and to this the sheep acquired the habit of biting their own skin, and thereby eating its own wool. It is generally believed, however, that the habit is analogous to that of hens eating their own shells, and of the abnormal appetite of cows for old bones, woolen rags, &c., and is caused by an exhaustion of the phosphate in the soil. Old pastures and fields that have long been cropped are deficient in these elements, hence the absence of them in the feed, and consequent want of them by the animals. As a preventive, mix a small quantity of bone meal with corn meal, and give them an occasional feed. Sulphur also has been found to be a preventive of the habit, and many farmers keep their stock constantly supplied with it. It no doubt assists in giving a healthy tone to the system.—*Maine Farmer.*

AN INDIAN WAR.—Advices from the Pawnee reservation, in Nebraska, say the Pawnees are preparing for war with the Sioux, in retaliation for the attack on them some days ago. They are said to have about six hundred warriors among themselves, and have invited the Otoes, Omahas, Yanktons and Poncas to join them, nearly all of whom have accepted the invitation, and at last accounts the braves of these tribes were either at or on the way to the Pawnee reservation. The Pawnees expect to muster sixteen hundred warriors, and propose to prosecute a relentless war against the Sioux.

The late Dr. Storrs, of Massachusetts, preached sixty-two years from one pulpit at an annual salary of $800.

Carving a Turkey.

There is nothing, says Max Adler, a young unmarried man likes better than to go to a dinner at the house of a friend and be asked to carve the turkey. He never carved a turkey in his life, and with an old maid on one side of him watching him closely, and on the other side a fair girl for whom he has a tenderness, he feels embarrassed when he begins. First he pushes his knife down toward one of the thigh joints. He can't find the joint, and he plunges the knife around in search of it until he makes mince meat out of one whole quarter of the fowl. Then he sharpens his knife and tackles it again. At last, while making a terrific dig, he hits the joint suddenly, and the leg flies into the maiden lady's lap, while her dress front is covered with a shower of stuffing. Then he goes for the other leg, and when the young lady tells him he looks warm, the weather seems to him suddenly to become 400 degrees warmer. This leg he finally pulls loose with his fingers. He lays it on the edge of the plate, and while he is hacking at the wing he gradually pushes the leg over on the clean table cloth, and when he picks it up it slips from his hand into the gravy dish and splashes the gravy around for six square yards. Just as he has made up his mind that the turkey has no joints to its wings, the host asks him if he thinks the Indians can really be civilized. The girl next to him laughs, and he says he will explain his views upon the subject after dinner. Then he sops his brow with his handkerchief, and presses the turkey so hard with his fork that it slides off the dish and upsets a goblet of water on the girl next to him. Nearly frantic, he gouges away again at the wings, gets them off in a mutilated condition, and digs into the breast. Before he can cut any off, the host asks him why he don't help out the turkey. Bewildered, he puts both legs on a plate and hands them to the maiden lady, and then he helps the young girl to a plateful of stuffing, and, while taking her plate in return, knocks over the gravy-boat. Then he sits down with the calmness of despair and fans himself with a napkin, while the servant girl clears up and takes the turkey to the other end of the table. He doesn't discuss the Indian question that day. He goes right home after dinner, and spends the night trying to decide whether to commit suicide or to take lessons in carving.

The Disadvantages of Popularity.

Brown, a young insurance friend of ours, who lives in Cambridge, had the fifth anniversary of his wedding occur about a week ago, and his friends determined to celebrate his wooden wedding by a surprise party. Brown came in yesterday and told us how they succeeded. They commenced by sending a servant round with a team to take Brown and his wife out to ride about seven. Then they began to come with presents and materials for supper. There was a little party of five came first, all laden—hands full. They all got nicely inside the garden gate, which shuts with a spring, when Brown's big mastiff, which is always left unchained in his master's absence, came round the corner and surprised them. One woman stepped on her dress, and in her fall so demoralized a fragile black walnut book-case she carried that it was afterwards done up in a bundle and presented as kindling wood. Another fellow got safely out of the yard all but part of his pants, while old Smithers, who weighs two hundred and twenty pounds, plunged wildly with the eight-gallon pail of ice cream he carried, through Brown's glass hot-house in the corner of the yard, and surprised some $30 worth of exotics. Finally they got things fixed up and got into the house, and as it was about time for Brown's return, they commenced laying the supper-table. They got down a tea set of rare china that a friend of Brown's in the trade had loaned him a week before, and broke two pieces, so that Brown has since been obliged to mortgage his hen-house and buy the set; and the comments of Mrs. Brown when she saw the condition of the carpet were sarcastic in the extreme. Finally, as a crowning touch, they tried to hang out Chinese lanterns with the letters welcome on them, on the porch over the front door. They succeeded in hanging two lanterns, and when they had saved the house from the fiery fiend there wasn't enough porch left to pay for the trouble of trying to hang out any more. Then they sat down and waited for Brown and his wife to come home, which they did about two o'clock in the morning, the driver having lost his way, and some way or other turning up in Dedham at about midnight. We draw the veil over the scene that followed their return. Some scenes are too joyous to be described in cold, cold words.—*Boston Traveller.*

An Aboriginal Divertisement.

The Denver *News* of a late date contains the following: "The Utes were nipped yesterday; that is, their preparations for a grand parade in honor of that scalp were ruthlessly broken in upon by Special Agent Thompson, who blocked the game and put a stop to the pandemonium they had inaugurated. Everything was in readiness for a grand pow-wow that would have frightened all the horses in town out of their wits and harness, and sent sensitive women into hysterics for a week. The Indians who read the *News* had seen that a parade had been arranged for yesterday forenoon, by Mr. Thompson's permission, and so from early candlelight till ten o'clock the entire outfit were active with the busy notes of preparation. They got out their bags of paint, and took off their rags of clothes and besmeared themselves with the former until they looked more elegant of apparel than ever they do with anything of civilized construction. The bucks were attired airily in suits *a la mode* ochre, yellow and red, biased on the flounces, headed with a little daub of whitewash, and cut so low in the neck that there was nothing left of the original garments. Some of the lads were gaudily clothed with a simple piece of twine tied *negligee* about the loins, which gave them a primitive appearance. Altogether they were a motley crew, so far as their apparel went; but this, taken with their heathenish noises and singing, and beating of drums, was enough to cast dismay into even an Arapahoe camp. They got into line about ten o'clock, and sailed down towards town. Every buck that owned a gun or a revolver had it along, anticipating a glorious time shooting off his powder in the faces of the whites in town. When they had arrived at the bridge they were met by Agent Thompson and interpreter Curtis, who told them they would do more harm than good, and that the best thing they could do would be to go right away home. The old squaw carrying the scalp took the hint, and made a countermarch, and the remainder of the rabble slowly turned their horses' tails towards the town and went back to their village somewhat disconsolate. The streets all around town were thronged with Easterners and curious sight-seers all the forenoon, who were looking for the gentle savages, but they were all doomed to disappointment."

Honor to American Enlightenment.

Nine grand diplomas of honor, the highest prizes, have been awarded to America at the Vienna Exposition. The more prominent are as follows:

First—To the United States Government for display of cotton and cotton products.

Second—To National Bureau of Education.

Third—To the State of Massachusetts.

Fourth—To the city of Boston.

Fifth—To the Smithsonian Institute, Washington.

These four for excellence in methods and progress of education and schools.

Sixth—To Walter Abbott Wood, of Hoosic Falls, N. Y., for agricultural machinery.

Seventh—To William Sellers & Co., Philadelphia, for progress in iron manufactures.

Eighth—To Samuel S. White, for dentistry.

Ninth—To George H. Corliss, of New York, for machines

The United States Weather Reports.

A Practical Test Case.

An episode in the recent voyage of the steamship Arndt, after she lost her propeller, as reported, is so remarkable and instructive as to merit special attention. The disabled steamer was signalled by the Ville du Havre in latitude forty degrees forty-seven minutes—about five hundred and fifty miles due east from Sandy Hook. The Ville du Havre, it appears, supplied her with the newspapers, which she had taken out the day previous when she left New York; and the press despatches containing the Signal Service "probabilities" of easterly winds for the Middle States decided the captain of the Arndt to base his course accordingly. If the forecast was true the steamer, now reduced to her sails, might hope to run into port upon this "streak of good luck;" and sure enough, for the next two days it proved true to the letter, the vessel, under the anticipated winds, doing some splendid sailing. Commenting upon the unanticipated arrival of the late gales (which it appears was due to meteoric conditions existing north of Canada, beyond the present scope of the weather observations), the Baltimore *Sun* cites the experience of the Arndt as a most brilliant offset and signal success in prognosticating the course of the winds, thus rendering "Old Probabilities" triumphant in the hour of exceptional defeat. But if the predictions to which we refer could be utilized by a steamer or sailing vessel more than five hundred miles from shore, as we have seen it actually was used, it suggests the very wide extension of the utility of the daily forecasts by distributing them freely on outward bound vessels. It often happens that a storm centre destined to be one of great violence after it has advanced Eastward beyond the Middle States' seabort is reported while yet in the Gulf or Mississippi Valley, two or three days before it can get off the Atlantic coast; and, during the interval, vessels leaving our seaboard ports might easily communicate (to those ships they speak inward bound) any alarming intelligence of storms approaching. The interchange of signals might be mutually beneficial to both the outward-bounder and the inward-bounder, since it is no infrequent thing for vessels steaming eastward to be overtaken unawares to-day and become disastrously entangled in a cyclone from which the vessel she passed yesterday had just emerged. But not only would such exchange of information be useful to ships sailing on parallel lines in the opposite directions, but also to those crossing each other's tracks at right angles. So that by arranging an additional device in the marine signal code, thousands of coasters and small craft might be warned of coming danger, and countless large vessels sailing to and from Southern ports, while yet several hundred miles off the coast, might receive the benefit of the cautionary signals and storm warnings.

The storm which in all probability overwhelmed the ill-fated steamer City of Boston three years ago night have been in this way indicated, both foreseen and avoided by numerous vessels which encountered its fury; and many other specific illustrations could be adduced of the feasibility of connecting the land meteorologic condition with the prevision, by vessels far out at sea, of the weather they are likely to experience.

The Shah in Vienna.

A detachment of Persian servants had arrived some hours before with ten wagon loads of luggage, and the palace had already been turned over to their tender mercies. It is said that when the Emperor walked through the suites of rooms intended for the Shah and his officers he found the mattresses, pillows and rich silk bed spreads strewn on the floors and being trampled on by the servants, who had also torn up the carpets and were about to put down others brought from Persia. Gazing on this ruin, the Emperor exclaimed to his adjutant, "My poor rooms! Will Laxenburg ever be the same it was before?"

As for the Shah, he made haste to get his dinner. A lamb was slaughtered in the palace, according to the Persian custom, and immediately roasted. Ten Persian dignitaries sat down to table with him, and were much better bred than their master, for they used the knives and forks and napkins, while he ate with his fingers, and wiped his hands on the table cloth. After dinner he went straight to bed, in a peculiar affair which had been sent on in advance and set up in a room looking out on the gardens and park.

We begin already to hear reports of the bad manners of the Shah and the vandalism of his attendants. It is said that he ruined the costly curtains of the luxurious imperial car in which he came from Salzburg by wiping his greasy fingers upon them after eating, and that the carpet is covered with disgusting stains. Nearly all the portable articles of luxury in the carriages of the Persian grandees are reported to be missing, and a certain silver article placed in the Shah's coupe for his special and private use cannot be found.

Smilax.

This plant, a native of the Cape of Good Hope, has now become one of the essentials of the florist and amateur. It is extensively used in decorating parlors and reception rooms—for weaving in the hair, and for trimming party dresses, for which purpose it is not only admirably adapted, being an extremely graceful vine, with glossy green leaves, but surpasses anything with which we are acquainted. With a little care it can be grown successfully as a house plant. The seeds should be sown in a box or in pots in the house, and should be kept moist till the young plants appear. The seed being rather slow to germinate, you must not think it bad if it does not make its appearance in two weeks. The young plants should be potted off into three inch pots as soon as they are three or four inches high. Once a year the bulbs should be allowed to dry off and rest. They will start into growth again in about six weeks. The vine does not require the full sun, but will grow well in a partially shaded situation. It can be trained on a small thread across the window or around pictures.

Characteristic Pleasantries.

Sunset Cox tells a good story of his first meeting with Mark Twain. Mark called on Mr. Cox at the Capitol in Washington, and sent in his card as Samuel L. Clemens. Mr. Cox, being totally unacquainted with the name, left his seat to see what the stranger wanted of him, supposing, of course, the call was a business one. Mr. Clemens began by saying, "I called upon you on my wife's account." Mr. Cox said "Ah," in an unenlightened manner. "She knows you," pursued the visitor; "she told me she had sat on your knee." "On my knee!" exclaimed Mr. Cox. "Really, sir," he said, "your language is incomprehensible." "Yes," resumed Mr. Clemens, "she used to sit on your knee; she was a little girl then, and I was not there, so I'm not jealous; don't take the trouble to apologize." Here the laugh came in, explanations followed, and a pleasant acquaintance was formed on both sides.

Noxious Gases in Wells.

Lives are frequently lost by noxious gases in wells. This may be prevented by the adoption of the following very simple means: Take some pieces of carpet or common sacks, and make them up into a loose bundle, nearly as large as the area of the well. Inclose in it a brick, to give weight, and attach to the bundle a rope of sufficient length to reach to the bottom of the well. Throw this bundle down the well and haul it up again as quickly as possible. Repeat this operation rapidly for ten minutes, and the atmosphere of the well will become quite innocuous, as will be proved by letting down a lighted candle. The bundle, as is easily understood, carries before it a quantity of fresh air from the surface, and this, of course, displaces the foul and dangerous air from the bottom.

Milwaukee has fined Dan Rice $10 for being "drunk and disorderly."

DEATH AND BURIAL OF LITTLE NELL.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

For she was dead. There, upon her little bed she lay at rest. The solemn stillness was so marvel now.

She was dead. No sleep so beautiful and calm, so free from trace of pain, so fair to look upon. She seemed a creature fresh from the hands of God, and waiting for the breath of life; not one who had lived and suffered death.

Her couch was dressed with here and there some winter berries and green leaves, gathered in a spot where she had been used to favor.

"When I die put near me something that has loved the light, and had the sky above it always." These were her words.

She was dead. Dear, gentle, patient, noble Nell was dead. Her little bird—a poor, slight thing the pressure of a finger would have crushed, was stirring nimbly in its cage; and the strong heart of its child mistress was mute and motionless forever.

Where were the traces of her early cares, her sufferings and fatigue? All gone. Hers was the true death before their weeping eyes. Sorrow was dead indeed in her, but peace and perfect happiness were born; imaged in her tranquil beauty and profound repose.

And still her former self lay there, unaltered in this change. Yes. The old fireside had smiled upon that same sweet face; it had passed like a dream through haunts and misery of care; at the door of the poor schoolmaster on the summer evening, before the furnace fire upon the cold, wet night, at the still bedside of the dying boy, there had been the same mild, lovely look. So shall we know the angels in their majesty, after death.

The old man held one languid arm in his, and the small hand tightly folded to his breast, for warmth. It was the hand she had stretched out to him with her last smile—the hand that led him on through his wanderings. Ever and anon he pressed it to his lips; then hugged it to his breast again; murmuring that it was warmer now, and as he said it, he looked in agony to those who stood around, as if imploring them to help her.

She was dead and past all help, or need of it. The ancient rooms she had seemed to fill with life, even while her own was waning fast—the garden she had tended—the eyes she had gladdened—the noiseless haunts of many a thoughtful hour—the paths she had trodden as it were but yesterday—could know her no more.

"It is not," said the schoolmaster, as he bent down to kiss her on the cheek, and gave his tears free vent, "it is not in this world that Heaven's justice ends. Think what it is, compared with the world to which her young spirit has winged its flight, and say, if one deliberate wish expressed in solemn terms above this bed could call her back to life, which of us would utter it?"

When morning came and they could speak more calmly on the subject of their grief, they heard how her life had closed.

She had been dead two days. They were all about her at the time, knowing that the end was drawing on. She died soon after daybreak. They had read and talked to her in the earlier portion of the night, but as the hours crept on, she sunk to sleep. They could tell, by what she faintly murmured in her dreams, that they were of her journeyings with the old man; they were of no painful scenes, but of those who had helped and used them kindly, for she often said, "God bless you!" with great fervor. Waking, she never wandered in her mind but once, and that was at beautiful music which she said was in the air. God knows. It may have been.

Opening her eyes at last, from a very quiet sleep, she begged that they would kiss her once again. That done she turned to the old man with a lovely smile upon her face—such, they said, as they had never seen, and never could forget—and clung with both her arms about his neck. They did not know that she was dead, at first.

* * * * *

And now the bell—the bell she had so often heard by night and day, and listened to with solemn pleasure almost as a living voice—rung its remorseless toll for her, so young, so beautiful, so good. Decrepid age, and vigorous life, and blooming youth, and helpless infancy, poured forth—on crutches, in fancy, poured forth—on crutches, in the pride of strength and health, in the full blush of promise, in the mere dawn of life—to gather round her tomb. Old men were there whose eyes were dim and senses failing—grandmothers who might have died ten years ago and still been old—the deaf, the blind, the lame, the palsied, the living dead in many shapes and forms, to see the closing of that early grave. What was the death it would shut in, to that which still could crawl and creep above it!

Along the crowded path they bore her now; purely as the newly-fallen snow that covered it, whose day on earth had been as fleeting. Under that porch where she had sat when heaven in its mercy brought her to that peaceful spot, she passed again, and the old church received her in its quiet shade.

They carried her to one old monk where she had many and many a time sat musing, and laid their burden softly on the pavement. The light streamed on it through the colored window—a window where the boughs of the trees were ever rustling in the summer, and where the birds sang sweetly all day long. With every breath of air that stirred among those branches in the sunshine, some trembling, changing light would fall upon her grave.

Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. Many a young hand dropped its little wreath; many a stifled sob was heard, some—and they were not few—knelt down. All were sincere and truthful in their sorrow.

The service done, the mourners stood apart and the villagers closed round to look into the grave before the pavement stone should be replaced. One called to mind how he had seen her sitting on that very spot, and how her book had fallen on her lap, and she was gazing with a pensive face upon the sky. Another told how he had wondered much that one so delicate as she could be so bold; how she had never feared to enter the church alone at night but had loved to linger there when all was quiet, and even to climb the tower stair, with no more light than the moon's rays stealing through the loopholes in the thick old wall.

A whisper went about among the oldest there that she had seen and talked with angels; and when they called to mind how she had looked and spoken, and her early death, some thought it, might be so indeed. Thus coming to the grave in little knots and glancing down, and giving place to others, and falling off in whispering groups of three or four, the church was cleared in time of all but the sexton and mourning friends.

They saw the vault covered and the stone fixed down. Then when the dusk of evening had come on, and not a sound disturbed the stillness of the place—when the bright moon poured in her light on tomb and monument, on pillar, vale and arch, and most of all (it seemed to them) upon her quiet grave—in that calm time, when all outward things and inward thoughts teem with assurance of immortality, and wordly hopes and fears are humbled in the dust before them—then, with humble and submissive hearts they turned away, and left the child with God.

O! It is hard to take to heart the lesson that such deaths will teach; but let no man reject it, for it is one that all must learn, and is a mighty, universal truth. When death strikes down the innocent and young, for every fragile form from which he lets the panting spirit free, a hundred virtues rise, in shapes of mercy, charity, and love, to walk the earth and bless it with their light. Of every tear that sorrowing mortals shed on such green graves, some good is born, some gentler nature comes. In the destroyer's steps there spring up bright creations that defy his power, and his dark path becomes a way of light to heaven.—*Old Curiosity Shop.*

It is no good nowadays for a man to offer his hand if there's nothing in it.

The Vienna Exhibition.

Medals of Merit to American Competitors.

Medals of merit have been awarded at the Vienna Exhibition to the following among the exhibitors:

Pratt & Co., for mowing machines.
Aultman, Miller & Co., Akron, Ohio, for mowing machines.
McCormack, Chicago, for reapers.
Deere & Co., Moline, Ill., for agriculture.
McKissen & Robins, New York city, for oils.
Joseph Newman, California, for cocoons.
T. B. West, for agricultural implements.
Mellick & Co., Albany, for agricultural implements.
Peters Bros., for hardware.
Theodore Bergner, Philadelphia, for brewing instruments.
T. Bradlies, Louisiana, for sugar.
Elias Howe Sewing Machine Company.
Michaels & Kaskel, wearing apparel.
L. N. Moody, New Orleans, for sugars.
G. F. Kuptel, California, for minerals.
The State of Alabama, for minerals.
The States of Indiana and Tennessee, for minerals.
The Sutro Tunnel Company, Nevada, for mine models.
Witherby, Sherman & Co., Port Henry, N. Y., for the magnet iron ore.
The Bienville Iron Works, Louisiana, for cotton oil.
Henry Bowen, Philadelphia, for drugs.
Burkhardt & Co., Cincinnati, for oils.
Charles Morganstern, New York, for starch.
The Eclipse Oil Company for petroleum.
G. Fox, Cincinnati, for starch.
Gest & Atkinson, Cincinnati, for oils.
Pain Brothers, New York, for ether.
F. S. Pense, Buffalo, for oils.
C. L. Hallaway & Sons, Boston, for leather.
H. G. Hotchkins, Lafont, New York, for ether.
Emil Scheffer, Louisville, for pepsin.
Stein, Hirsch & Co., Chicago, for starch.
Darling, Brown & Sharp, Providence, for surveying apparatus.
Anderson G. Myers, New York, for pneumatics.
Alfred Dodge, for felting.
The Metallic Cartridge Company, Bridgeport, for War Department equipment arms.
Remington & Sons, Illion, N. Y., for fire-arms.
The Providence Tool Company, for arms.
The Schoeppe Rifle Company, Hartford.
The Joseph Dixon Crucible Company.
William Ressor & Co., Cincinnati, for stoves.
Sargent, Greenleaf & Co., for stoves.
The Government Armory, at Springfield, Mass.
Pape Brothers, of Cincinnati, for mouldings.
C. Weeks & Co., of New York for carriages.
H. P. Cooper, for clothing.
W. & T. Sloane, for carpets.
The James S. Smith Manufacturing Company of Providence, R. I.
Thomas & Co., of New York, for cloths.
The Weed Sewing Machine Company.
Moritz & Muhler, of New York, for furs.
W. W. Batcheler, for electric machinery.
The Colt Manufacturing Company for fire-arms.
The cities of Cincinnati, Chicago and New York.
Luther Whiting, of Boston, for music.
The National School Furniture Company.
The Printing House for the Blind, of Louisville.
Richards, London & Kelly, of Philadelphia, for saws.
Joseph L. Rooh, of Boston, for school furniture.
The Geographical Society of New York.
Joseph Sheller, of Jersey City, for globes.
Buckley, Lockwood & Co., of New York, for leather.
Better & Co., of Baltimore, for leather.
Conrad, Fabel & Morrey, of Louisville, for leather.
The Wisconsin Leather Company, of Milwaukee.
The Barston Stove Company, of Providence.
Charles Churchill, of New York, for iron drills.
John Grossing, of Cincinnati, for stoves.
E. H. Barney, of Springfield, for skates.
T. McDermott & Co., of Cleveland.
Smith & Wesson, of Springfield, for revolvers.
P. D. Konnaly, for pumps.
The American Institute of Architecture for plans of buildings.
General John Newton, for blasting at Hell Gate.
Astor Library of New York, for promotion of science.
Cooper Institute of New York, for improvement of the working classes.
Henry C. Lea, of Philadelphia, for science.
James M. C. Martin, of New York, for brushes.
Duval & Hunter, of Philadelphia, for chromos.
The Bureau of Engraving and Printing of the Treasury Department at Washington.
Henry Moesler, of Cincinnati, for painters colors.
Miss Sarah Fowler; Charles Maurice, of New York, for printing.
Wilson Sewing Machine Company of Cleveland.
Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Company, of New York.
The Lamb Knitting Machine Company, of Chicopee Falls, Mass.
Witherley, Rugg & Richardson, of Worcester, Mass.
The Stiles & Parker Press Company, of Middletown, Conn., for presses.
H. E. Townsend, of Boston, for machine.
C. B. Rodgers & Co., of Norwich, Conn.
Cowing & Co., of Seneca Falls, pumps.
Jones & Loughlin, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for shafting.
The Rogers Wheel Company, of Cincinnati, for wheels.
The Rampo Wheel Foundry, of New York, for car wheels.
Charles Churchill, of New York, for wheels.
Charles Abby & Sons, of Philadelphia, for dentistry.
Adolph E. Bader, of New Orleans, for sugar cane.
Behan, Thorne & Co., of New Orleans, for alcohol.
Edmond Bourgeis, of St. James parish, La., drugs.
Kimball & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., for tobacco.

The prizes were distributed at the Imperial Riding School by the Archduke Rainer, who, facing the other Archdukes, read a short address, in reply to which the Archduke Charles Louis stated that he had received his Majesty's command to publicly have read the list of names of exhibitors to whom diplomas had been allotted by the jurors.

A Centennial Cheese.

Among the many suggestions that have been made in regard to the Philadelphia celebration of '76, that from a New Hampshire man who proposes to make a centennial cheese is the most remarkable. His letter to the commissioners, with the exception of some details which are unliminated, reads as follows:

"Dear Sirs: I speak of cheese—cheese in the grandest and most sublime sense of the term; cheese such as the world has never seen; cheese!—hundreds of thousands of pounds of it. It shall be an immense plain, the consolidated efforts of every cheese manufacturer in the United States, and will be capable, when laid down upon its side, of accommodating many hundreds of people. Such a cheese as the one I speak of would certainly create astonishment, and would gain for our manufacturers the admiration of the world. I desire space for such a cheese. Can I have it? Answer."

It has been suggested that the cheese would answer a variety of purposes; that it would make an admirable race course, for its circumference would certainly exceed half a mile. Its surface would be even and free from dust, and when it had worn through, the interior might be scraped out, leaving only its shell, so that windows and entrances might be inserted and the whole thing might serve the requirements of a restaurant more wonderful than any of those farmed out by the commissioner at Vienna.—*Worcester (Mass.) Spy.*

A Hard Case.

A lawyer was recently arraigned before the Court of Queen's Bench, charged with mal-practice.

It was a very painful case. The attorney was in partnership with his brother, who, he found, had misappropriated two sums of money—one of £500 and another of £1,000, belonging to a client. The choice, when he ascertained this unwelcome fact, lay between denouncing his brother as a thief and ruining the firm, on the one hand, and incurring the responsibility of concealing the truth from the client concerned, on the other.

He concluded to conceal it, and paid the client the interest on the amount, hoping one day to make the principal good.

But the brother absconded; the defalcation became known, and the unfortunate and unhappy attorney was summoned to answer before the court.

The court, in giving judgment, spoke feelingly of the terrible nature of the temptation to shield a brother under which the fault had been committed, of the suffering which the attorney had undergone, and of the utter ruin which had been brought upon him by his brother's delinquencies. Still, for the protection of suitors, a punishment must be inflicted; and the sentence was that the attorney be suspended from practice for nine months.

In these times we fight for ideas, and newspapers are our fortress.

A Sad Disaster.

A Wall Falls, Killing and Injuring a Large Number of Men.

Ten minutes before eleven in the morning the west gable wall of a building in course of reconstruction at No. 321 West Eleventh street, New York, fell without previous warning, tore in its descent the joists of three floors which were approaching completion, and buried twenty workmen in the jagged, dusty debris of bricks, mortar, and timber.

The firemen and police immediately organized and set to work bravely. Nerved to energy by the agonizing cries of the wounded, and indifferent to the stifling dust and tottering wall overhead, they cleared a passage through the debris, and in half an hour five dead workmen and all the wounded were drawn out. Shortly after three more dead bodies were taken from the ruins, and shortly after the wounded were taken to the hospital three of them died. The accident was caused by negligence on the part of the contractor, in not securing the wall.

Another Step.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company has with characteristic energy taken another important step in the prosecution of its great undertaking. The camp-fires of the Stanley Expedition will hardly die out in Dakota, before those of the construction corps will be burning. The Company on the 15th inst., advertises for contracts to grade and bridge the line between the Missouri River and the Yellowstone, a distance of 205 miles, through the country which the expedition has just now passed; or rather the located line is some 30 miles north of the route pursued by Stanley, avoiding the bad lands through which he passed, and traversing a rolling prairie region, well watered and covered with the rich buffalo-grass, which affords the finest pasturage. The success attained by the Engineers of the Company in finding so good a line through what has been regarded as one of the most difficult sections of the whole route, must afford satisfaction to all interested in this great National thoroughfare.

IN THE WATER.—It is important for every one who ever ventures into or upon the water, to remember that when a person falls into deep water he will rise to the surface, and continue there, if he does not elevate his hands. If he moves his hands under water, in any way he pleases, his head will rise so high as to give him free liberty to breathe; and if he will use his legs as in the act of walking up-stairs, his shoulders will rise above the water, so that he may use the less exertion with his hands, or apply them to other purposes. Those who have never learned to swim should bear in mind these simple directions.

STEALING HEAVEN'S LIVERY.—The great *Alcoholless Remedy*, VINEGAR BITTERS, is everywhere driving pestiferous rum potions out of the market. That famous combination of the finest medicinal herbs on the continent of America, is accomplishing such cures of diseases which affect the stomach, the liver, the bowels, the kidneys and the nervous system, that the grateful masses have adopted it as their *Standard Specific*. The various rum bitters have gone down before this pure vegetable antidote like serpins before a well-aimed ball. The people have at length discovered that all the spirituous ingredients are worse than shams—that both morally and medicinally they are inimical to the well-being and safety of the community. *It won't do.* The handwriting is on the wall! They are weighed and found wanting. Rum remedies are defunct, and VINEGAR BITTERS, THE UNIVERSAL ANTIDOTE, reigns in their stead. —*Com.*

Salt is a simple remedy for many things. It will cure sick headache, make cream freeze, make butter come, take ink stains out of cloth of any kind, kill weens, kill worms; make the ground cool, so that it is more congenial to celery, cabbage, &c.; ease the itching pain caused by irritable skin diseases, like the hives, itch, &c.; produce vomiting or stop it, as you like; and many other things too numerous to mention.

PAIN! PAIN!! PAIN!!!

WHERE IS THY RELIEVER?

Readers, you will find it in that favorite Home Remedy,

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.

It has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to Americans. It is the almost constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and traveler on sea and land, and no one should travel on *our lakes and rivers* without it.

ITS MERITS ARE UNSURPASSED.

If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, Twenty to Thirty Drops in a Little Water will almost instantly cure you. *There is nothing equal to it.* In a few minutes it cures

Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heart-burn, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Wind in the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.

Cures CHOLERA, when all other Remedies Fail.

It gives Instant Relief from Aching of Teeth.

In sections of the country where FEVER AND AGUE prevails, there is no remedy held in greater esteem.

As a FEVER AND AGUE.—Take three tablespoonfuls of the *Pain-Killer* in about half a pint of hot water, and sweetened with molasses or sugar, and it is coming on, bathing freely the chest, back and bowels with the *Pain-Killer* at the same time. Repeat the dose in twenty minutes if the first does not stop the chill. should it produce vomiting (and it probably will, if the stomach is very foul), take a little *Pain-Killer* in cold water sweetened with sugar after each spasm. Perseverance in the above treatment has cured many severe and obstinate cases of this disease.

GREAT "CHOLERA" REMEDY

PAIN-KILLER.

It is an External and Internal Remedy. For Summer Complaints or any other form of bowel disease in children or adults, it is an almost certain cure, and has without doubt, been more successful in saving the various kinds of CHOLERA than any other known remedy or the most skilful physician. In India, Africa and China, where this dreadful disease is more or less prevalent, the *Pain-Killer* is considered as a household word by the natives as well as by European residents in those climates. A SURE REMEDY; and while it is a most efficient remedy for pain, it is a perfect safe medicine in the most unskilful hands. It has become a household remedy from the fact that it gives immediate and permanent relief. It is a purely vegetable preparation, made from the best and purest materials, safe to keep in any family. In fact, it is recommended by physicians and persons of all classes, and to-day, after a public trial of thirty years—the average life of man—it stands unrivalled, and unexcelled, spreading its usefulness over the wide world.

Directions accompany each Bottle.

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Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it